The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1901.

The Week.

The prompt recovery on the Stock Exchange on Monday morning was hardly needed as evidence that the feeling of panicky apprehension which immediately followed the attack on President McKinley and the news that he could not survive, had no basis in sound judgment of the general situation. It was inevitable that an event which so profoundly shocked the entire civilized world should shake also the security and money markets. Part of the function of these markets, indeed, is to express in tangible shape, with matters of this sort, the sentiment of the hour. Precisely, therefore, as last Friday's excited drop in prices reflected the dismay with which the news from Buffalo was received, so the rise on Monday was in a way the voice of public confidence and reassurance. There was all along, in fact, as little warrant for the free-handed predictions of "money-market panic" as there would have been for predictions that the American people generally would break out into the lynching of anarchists, or into wild and senseless fright over the country's future. Its own problems the money market still has to meet, and it will meet them as they arise. But these are quite independent of such a collapse and recovery as have followed the incidents of the few past days.

The comments of the English press on Mr. Roosevelt's accession to the Presidency are generally complimentary and hopeful. The *Chronicle* alone thinks that he will out-Monroe the Monroe Doctrine in his interpretation of the policy which goes by that name, and adds that his attitude toward the Isthmian Canal question can be inferred accordingly. A safer augury as to his position on the canal question can perhaps be drawn from the few words which he pronounced when he took the oath of office almost at the bedside of the dead President. He said, with much solemnity:

> "I wish to state that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace, the prosperity, and the honor of our beloved country."

This promise does not commit Mr. Roosevelt to a slavish imitation of his predecessor. It does not require him to find out in every instance and in minute detail what Mr. McKinley would have done, and then to do the same things; but it does commit him to Mr. McKinley's policy of honorable peace with other nations, so far as it has been made clear. In no other way has that policy been made so clear as in respect of the Isthmian Canal treaty. It was reduced to writing and sent to the Senate. After amendment by that body, it was referred to the British Government, and some of the amendments were objected to. Since that time there have been negotiations, which are likewise in writing but have not yet been made public. All that need be said now is that a conscientious adherence by President Roosevelt to the promise he made at Buffalo, will satisfy every patriotic desire as to the Isthmian Canal on this side of the water, and relieve all apprehensions on the other side.

The outline of the President's policy telegraphed from Buffalo is as encouraging for what it omits as for what it contains. There is not a line in it which "breathes short-winded accents of new broils." On the contrary, it contains the promise to "use all conciliatory methods of arbitration in all disputes with foreign nations, so as to avoid armed strife." The spirit of Jingoism is not only wanting from it, but is expressly cast out. This is the most admirable feature of the communication. Next to this assurance of peace (for it is certain that no nation is going to seek a quarrel with us) is the declaration of the trade policy which the new Administration will favor, namely, "a more liberal and extensive reciprocity in the purchase and sale of commodities," and the "abolition entirely of commercial war with other countries, and the adoption of reciprocity treaties." This is identical with the policy already adopted by President McKinley and advocated by him in his last public speech, as well as in many previous ones. Mr. Roosevelt has been a consistent Republican through all his political career, and has perhaps felt constrained at times to accept a protective policy more extreme than he would have liked. He has never been reckoned, however, as a high-tariff man. His language, on the other hand, respecting the merchant marine will perhaps be interpreted as favoring the Hanna-Payne ship-subsidy scheme. Yet it does not really commit him to any particular method of "encouraging" the merchant-marine. Neither the Republican platform of 1900 nor that of 1896 commits the party to any particular method of doing so. Most gratifying is the closing paragraph in the Buffalo declaration which promises "the placing in positions of trust men of only the highest integrity." This, we will not doubt, is the firm and honest purpose of the new President.

Senator Wellington of Maryland was expelled last week from a club in Baltimore of which he was a member, for some very unfeeling remarks about the attempted assassination of President McKinley, while the issue was still undecided. Those remarks, he says, were not intended for publication, but, having been published, he wishes it to be understood that they express his sentiments. The sentiments of his fellow club members are that they do not want his company any longer, and public sentiment concurs with them. Every club has its own rules and regulations concerning membership, resignation, and expulsion, and it is presumed that these rules have been followed in Wellington's case. If not, he has his remedy in the courts of law. As to the suggestion made by ex-Senator Chandler's paper, the Concord (N. H.) *Monitor*, that Mr. Wellington be expelled from the Senate of the United States for the same offence, the Constitution says that each house of Congress may determine the rules of its proceedings, punish its members for disorderly behavior, and, with the concurrence of two-thirds, expel a member. The matter of expulsion is left to the discretion of the Senate, for, although disorderly behavior is mentioned in connection with it, the power of expulsion is not restricted thereby. Evidently the framers of the Constitution intended to place no limitation on the power to expel, except that a mere majority should not exercise it.

It is pretty certain that two-thirds of the Senate will not concur in expelling a member for words spoken outside of the Senate, not accompanied by any overt act. Jesse D. Bright, a Senator from Indiana, was expelled in 1862 for writing a letter to Jefferson Davis, whom he addressed as "President of the Confederation of States," introducing a man who desired to sell to the Confederate Government a new and improved fire-arm, this fact being mentioned in the letter. It was held that this was dangerously near to the crime of treason. It was certainly holding correspondence with a public enemy, and giving countenance to the assumption that Jefferson Davis was the head of an independent government; either of which acts was intolerable in a Senator of the United States. It was not contended that Bright intended to put an improved weapon into the hands of the Confederates, because he knew nothing about the particular weapon referred to, but the other offences embraced in the writing of the letter were too glaring to be condoned. Bright was accordingly expelled, and rightly so. This case, which the Concord *Monitor* cites as a precedent for the expulsion of Wellington, is entirely dissimilar. It has no more likeness to the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

affair of the latter than the trial of Aaron Burr or the impeachment of Andrew Jackson would have.

Secretary Gage has very properly extended the time of the Treasury's offer to holders of Government bonds, and he may receive more tenders later. But the offer of barely one-third of the total amount asked for has confirmed the rather general financial view that bonds cannot easily be obtained for redemption purposes. The trouble is not that bonds available for sale do not exist; at least half of the public debt is in other hands than those of the national banks, and could hence, if its owners chose, be surrendered. But the inducement to sell does not exist. For one thing, the Treasury's public bid for bonds tends in a way to defeat its own purposes. On the open market, prices for the class of bonds most readily available moved up 2½ points within forty-eight hours after the Treasury circular was issued. This, of course, tends to make prospective sellers hesitate. The well-known fact, moreover, that capital released from Government bonds cannot easily at the present time find secure investment except on very exacting terms, removes another possible inducement. Therefore, we do not think the financial public will find it wise to rest in fancied assurance that bond-buying ends and settles the whole embarrassment. Some much more radical measures, in the way of permanent reform in the system of the Treasury, must soon be taken. In the meantime, however, there is this much of comfort in the existing situation: that really urgent needs, which would presumably be reflected in higher money rates and lower prices for securities in general, always go a good way towards removing automatically the obstacles in the way of more liberal offering of bonds to the Treasury.

One fact ought to be scrupulously insisted on, in all discussion of present complications between the Treasury and the money market. This is, that the duty of Congress, when it is able to act on the situation, is to reduce the surplus, not by increasing public expenditure, but by decreasing taxes. On the face of things, this would appear to be a self-evident conclusion. Unfortunately, it has not been so at numerous similar junctures in the past—notably in the period of 1886-1890, when an increase of $66,000,000 in the year's Federal receipts caused an increase of $65,000,000 in the annual pension appropriation, and nearly doubled the size of river and harbor bills. The consequences of that experiment in reducing a current surplus by forcing the Government to spend it, taught their own lesson, and taught it quite as effectively as in the earlier experiment of reducing a national surplus by giving it to the States. In 1894, as in 1837, the Government was almost on the verge of bankruptcy before its experiment was fairly under way. Only the indirect nature of the Federal Government's largest taxes, and hence the absence of an immediate pinch upon the taxpayer, has made such attempts to solve the problem possible. To appreciate fully their injustice and absurdity, it is necessary only to imagine a similar course of action in State or city finances—an eager search for new means of expenditure, with the avowed purpose of getting rid of the proceeds of too high taxation. When the private schemers and subsidy-hunters besiege the Capitol next December, as they will, with appeals for Congress to relieve them only in order to relieve the money market, it will be wise to remember that the taxpayer has some rights in the premises.

The Agricultural Department's figures of last week seem to show that the corn crop, taken as a whole, will be the smallest with two exceptions in twenty-five years; those exceptions being 1894 and 1881. The natural result has been a rise in the price of corn to a figure something like one-third higher than the price a year ago, and this in turn has already cut down exports of corn from this country, since the 1st of August, some fifteen million bushels. Our readers are, however, already familiar with the remarkable offset which the chances of nature have granted to this country through the wheat crop's great good fortune. It is true that the same Government report reduces to some extent its August estimate even on the yield of wheat. But, after making this allowance, the indicated crop will still be the largest with one exception in our history. This huge product has already been assured a ready market more quickly than ever before in a year of abundant harvest. Europe's crops have turned out as a whole deficient, Russia in particular failing to make good its earlier promise; and the Continent has been forced to buy wheat from America on an absolutely unexampled scale. Not only did last month's exports of wheat and flour surpass those of any previous August, but they have never been approached in the most active shipping period of the past. The increase during last month in wheat and flour exported has been greater by fully $8,000,000 than the decrease in corn, and the crowning fact of this singular harvest outcome is that the largest profit from the wheat trade's good fortune has been enjoyed by farmers in the very States where the corn crop failed.

The terms dictated on Saturday to Shaffer and his associates of the Amalgamated Association Board by the Steel Corporation, evidence an even more utter defeat than had been anticipated. Not only have nine mills been lost by the Amalgamated, but—most important of all—the annual conference between the employers and the union has been sacrificed. The present terms are to be of permanent validity, unless the Trust sees fit to terminate them by giving ninety days' notice of its intention. In losing the right to discuss the scale at the beginning of each year, the Amalgamated practically gives up all claims to recognition. So long as it retained this right, it fulfilled a definite economic function that was of considerable importance. By giving it up, the Amalgamated degenerates into a mere association of workingmen without official status. As such, its utility will be of doubtful value. At best a long time must elapse before it can recover the position which it has lost.

The action last week of a body of South Carolina mill presidents, in voting to ask for legislation on the subject of child labor, indicates appreciation of the needs of employees as unusual as gratifying. There is now very little factory legislation of any sort in the Southern States, and hardly any organization of labor. The rapid growth of manufacturing, however, is likely to produce a great transformation in this state of things, and it will probably not be long before a system of labor and factory legislation similar to that prevailing in the North will be introduced. In the present transitional stage a sympathetic attitude on the part of capitalists may result in giving a right direction to enactments and preventing unwise restrictions upon production. The South Carolina mill-owners will ask that the age of factory children be not less than ten and twelve years for day and night work respectively, and that a compulsory school law be passed. These ages seem early as compared with those prescribed by the legislation of New York, Massachusetts, and other Northern States. This restriction will, however, make a beginning, and further acts can follow when there has been time to readjust the conditions of production and the supply of labor.

In view of the testimony presented by Rear-Admiral Schley, his Court of Inquiry was eminently justified in sustaining his challenge of Rear-Admiral Howison. Even had the testimony against Rear-Admiral Howison's fitness been far less convincing, the Court would have been justified in asking him to retire. So momentous to the navy are the issues involved, that neither the Court nor the Navy Department should fail to do everything in its power to make it plain to the country that Rear-Admiral Schley is receiving the fairest possible

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

treatment at the hands of a perfectly open-minded court. The substitution of Rear-Admiral Francis M. Ramsay, on the other hand, can hardly be said to add much strength to the personnel of the Court. For ten years before his retirement, this officer saw no sea service; his last command being that of a cruiser in the early days of the new navy. It was generally expected that an officer would be chosen who, like Admirals Dewey, Benham, and Howison, had commanded a fleet, and was therefore in some degree familiar with the difficulties of a fleet or squadron commander. As a young officer, Rear-Admiral Ramsay saw, however, considerable active service during the civil war, having been for two years commander of an ironclad in the operations before Vicksburg and in the Red River, and also having figured as commander of the gunboat *Unadilla* during the attacks on Fort Fisher in 1864 and 1865, and the capture of Richmond. As head of the Bureau of Navigation for two terms, he came in contact with practically every officer in the navy, and has therefore a wide experience of men to aid him in the responsible duties before him. And it must be noted that Admiral Ramsay's name was on the list of those which Rear-Admiral Schley declared would be satisfactory to him.

That the supervision of the new Hall of Records should, after the death of the architect, John R. Thomas, be turned over to our "official" architects, Horgan & Slattery, is not so strange when it is remembered that the job is worth $100,000 as it stands, and can easily be made worth more. Mayor Van Wyck's action, too, in disregarding the claim of the deceased architect's estate in order to favor the Tammany candidates, was most characteristic of the man and of the "organization" in its present emergency. Take the chances of the law, is now the motto, from top to bottom. You can at worst only lose, and you may win. Horgan & Slattery, be it remembered, began life as architects about four years ago. They testified a year later, in view of a judicial order, that neither of them possessed any property, and, under cross-examination, it appeared also that neither of them possessed any architecture. They have learned their trade by finishing for the city such monuments as the new Tombs Prison. That they should now inherit a $6,000,000 contract, unless, indeed, the courts should think less slightingly than Mayor Van Wyck of the claims of Mr. Thomas's estate, is quite in line with their swift rise in the profession. How the decorators of the Democratic Club will distribute the $1,000,000 which is to be devoted to the ornamentation of the new Hall of Records, is a matter of curiosity rather than of hopeful anticipation. It would show a fine sense of the fitness of things if, mindful of their own origin, Horgan & Slattery should pick up two or three bankrupt "boys" who have decorated, say, prison cells, and put them in training for the position of "official artists."

It will doubtless surprise many persons to learn that Mayor Ashbridge of Philadelphia has discovered a waste of the city's money, and that he has promptly set out to verify his conclusion and to effect a cure. The fact is, however, that there are various kinds of waste, and the sort which Mayor Ashbridge has discovered is abhorrent to all good machine men, whether in Philadelphia or elsewhere. It seems that city salaries are being paid in Philadelphia to Republican municipal officeholders who are suspected of not controlling any votes. What sort of management has permitted an outrage like this, we are unable to imagine, but from the moment the horrid suspicion entered the Mayor's mind he has been determined and alert. As a result, it has been ordered that each Republican in the city's service must show that he controls at least ten votes. If not, the order, "Off with his head" will go forth as promptly as if it came from the Queen in 'Alice in Wonderland,' and more conclusively. Some of the city servants, especially in divisions where, owing to the Philadelphia system, almost every householder is a city servant, consider the order a hardship, but this is nothing to the Mayor. If city money is being paid out to men who do not control votes, it must be stopped, whoever suffers. The 3 per cent. assessment of all municipal employees for Republican machine campaign purposes, with the prospect of an additional 2 per cent. before the campaign is over, might be considered by some weak persons as mitigating the waste which the Mayor has discovered, but his is no such spiritless attitude. So the officeholders are carrying papers about in their neighborhoods seeking signatures. Mayor Ashbridge is nothing if not systematic. He demands the pledges in writing.

The extent of the harm done to the trade of foreign countries with China by the disturbances of the past year and a half clearly appears from the Chinese tariff report of which a summary appears in the current number of the *Monde Économique*. For the three chief ports the volume of trade has on the whole fallen off about one-half. More damage was probably done by the war to native firms than to foreigners who were conducting establishments in China, since the latter made a good traffic in supplying provisions, clothing and other things to the soldiery. The total tonnage entering the northern ports declined from 5,316,384 in 1899 to 3,538,607 in 1900, the loss falling rather unevenly. England suffered more than others, while Korean and American shipping in Chinese ports did not decline, but increased. Nevertheless, English vessels retained their former vast preponderance over others in the trade. One especially interesting development is the rise of the port of Kiao-Tchau, to which little importance has hitherto been attached by the European press. Its European trade has now risen from practically nothing to a very respectable figure.

A dispatch from London announces that a delegate of the British Trade-Union Congress will visit some Continental cities in order to ascertain where the funds of English trades-unions can be most safely invested in foreign securities. It was felt by the Congress that the recent decisions on trades-union responsibility, and the suits now pending for damages done to manufacturers by last year's strikes, have seriously jeopardized the resources of the unions. The course they propose in safeguarding their funds recalls the methods employed by American investors in evading State mortgage taxation. Taken in connection with the recent developments in the United States as to regard for union contracts, the outlook for enforcing responsibility upon the unions is not reassuring. The proposed incorporation of such bodies in the United States would do little good if they should try to evade the consequences of their acts as English unions are now doing.

Excellent evidence as to the general prosperity of the past year is furnished by the recent report of the Labor Department of the British Board of Trade. From this document it appears that during the year 1900 there has been a gross gain by British wage-earners of considerably over $1,000,000 per week for an aggregate of 1,135,786 persons. The annual addition to the income of the working classes is estimated at fully $30,000,000, and while the increase in pay has not been evenly distributed throughout all trades, there has been a very general upward tendency. The year 1900 comes as the climax of a five-year period of continuous increase in wages. Since the opening of 1901 a slight reaction seems to have set in, and for the first half of the current year there has been some decrease in rates of pay. This decline, however, seems to have been local, being probably due to a temporary stagnation in the iron and steel industries, which is now practically over. In the textile industries wages are now higher and employment more abundant than at any time during the past fifteen years. On the other hand, the past eighteen months have seen a gratifying decrease in the number of strikes and labor disputes. Vastly more has been done by conciliation boards than ever before. Comparatively little time has been lost in controversies, and only an insignificant proportion of the working population has been affected.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S DEATH.

The rational hope with which we wrote last week of the President's condition was quickly falsified. On Friday the reaction set in, and on Saturday, in the early morning, he passed away pathetically, without a struggle. Already his successor is at the helm, and the ship of state is on its way to unknown ports.

It is not our purpose formally to review now or hereafter Mr. McKinley's career, in its three main divisions of soldier, lawyer, and politician. So far as he has been under our observation in the past quarter of a century, we have discharged our duty towards him as towards other public men. Our censure and our approbation alike had in view the practical end of all independent criticism, the moulding of public opinion in favor of certain ideals of citizenship and government. Those to which we have steadfastly held for more than a generation, posterity will judge along with the character of the late President himself. Lives of him are sure to be written, some catchpenny, some in good faith; all, probably, prematurely. We doubt if any Administration was ever marked by so much secretiveness as his, although the events directed by it were of transcendent and revolutionary importance. Years must elapse before even the inception of the Spanish war can be authoritatively worked out by the historian; and who could now intimately and with particularity narrate Major McKinley's rise to political prominence and office? Neither his friends nor his opponents should be in haste to compose his biography.

In his build, in the shape of his head and the cast of his countenance, Mr. McKinley recalled the generation of Cass and Webster, and in any gallery of statesmen of their day his portrait might hang without discordance. His mouth betokened the ready speaker, and his gift of speech was, indeed, nature's passport to distinction in a country where oratory has such a hold on the popular affection as it has in ours; but his imperfect education deprived his addresses of all grace or literary quality. The one collected volume of his speeches shares the unreadability which even the greatest orators seldom escape. His amiability, suavity, and impersonality in debate preserved him from making enemies, and these traits were of the utmost value at all stages of his political advancement. He had also, in the beginning, as aids to his ambition, his honorable service in the army and his choice of the legal profession. His protectionism was, clearly enough, a mere adoption of the views in which he was bred, for there is nothing in his utterances on the subject that will bear examination for originality or even logical consistency. He was born in the Ohio town of Niles, which, like that of the same name in Michigan, presumably commemorated the great Baltimore protectionist, editor of *Niles' Register*. From such a community an apostle might naturally proceed. He profited finally by the remarkable lead which his native State acquired in national affairs on the accession of Hayes, and he had neither training nor scruple to keep him from joining that disastrous silver movement which was denominated the "Ohio idea." He had no hand, either, in our deliverance, and his conversion to the gold standard was reached by considerations anything but economic. In times of doubt on which side to throw himself, he maintained as long as possible a religious silence. And whereas Lincoln, with whom he is now freely ranked, was ready to express himself in writing to individual inquirers as to his policy—often enigmatically, it is true, yet with apparent frankness and simplicity—Mr. McKinley never courted such opportunities. He chose to deal with his fellow-citizens in the mass. The accessibility which contributed so much to his popularity, he exhibited by preference on occasions when he could speak and not write, and when his presence substantiated the generalities which were his delight and refuge.

If President McKinley's rôle was opportunism, his successor's is strenuousness. This doctrine, long preached by Mr. Roosevelt, he was given the chance of his life to put in practice by the bringing on of the Spanish war; and his military prominence won him, by steps needless to enumerate, the place he now occupies. How far strenuousness may carry him, especially in foreign affairs, we shall not venture to predict. Visions of what is possible have mingled with the humane and sympathetic motives for desiring President McKinley's recovery. It would be idle at this time to retrace Mr. Roosevelt's career as a ground for apprehension. Erratic he may be pronounced, but while no one would think of applying that epithet to Mr. McKinley, his movements, too, were not always rectilinear; and Mr. Roosevelt's defections from civil-service-reform principles have been, if not more excusable, less signal than Mr. McKinley's. The Imperialism of both had a common aim, and though Roosevelt's has been that of action, McKinley's that of "destiny," it was under the latter's lead, none the less, that, in Goldwin Smith's pregnant phrase, we "burnt the Declaration." In other words, the "safe" President did not keep us from our present un-American pass. It remains to be seen if the "unsafe" will prevent us from ever emerging.

Those whom this problem interests cannot restrict themselves to studying Mr. Roosevelt's past alone. They must weigh the sobering circumstances under which he is suddenly exalted, the responsibilities of office, the force of public opinion, the check which the McKinley wing of the Republican party is sure to exercise, and that which we may expect from the Democratic opposition, no longer contending against the prestige of the twice victorious candidate. Mr. Arthur's example furnishes a cheering precedent, and it depends upon President Roosevelt himself to what extent the country will forget what has gone before in judging his conduct as Chief Magistrate, or remember it to his honor on seeing how much he surpasses it. A supreme act of courage would be to restore to the classified service those thousands of offices reconverted into spoils by President McKinley; but we cannot look for this, if at all, amid the funeral discourses of the present or the eulogies of the near future.

President Roosevelt's private reflections on the extraordinary cause of his elevation to power are easy to imagine. The same malign influence that helped prepare the situation of which Guiteau availed himself, forced Gov. Roosevelt, against his will—against his vehement pledge—to accept the Vice-Presidential nomination. Should the result, as some fear, prove a national misfortune, it must not be added to the sins of the miserable Czolgosz, who violently altered the natural course of events; it must rest on the shoulders of the New York Republican boss, the real king-maker, though in spite. The regicide anarchist against whom, the moment he strikes, every voice in the country is raised to denounce and every hand to crush, is but as the flea to our republican organism; Platt is the white ant who leaves us the form of our liberties, and eats the heart-wood out of them. The sincerest mourner for the murdered President cannot affirm that he was sensible of this corruption, or gave any support to those who are seeking to eradicate it. The sincerest admirer of President Roosevelt cannot justify an expectation that he will assume a different attitude towards it and towards reformers. Yet here, if anywhere, is a chance for strenuousness to outshine opportunism, and to lay the foundation of lasting civic renown.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE STRIKE.

Perhaps the most important question opened by the steel strike, now languishing to a close, is whether the organization of industry in the United States shall follow the English system or continue on its own lines. In England the whole history of unionism has been that of slow progress toward a state of things where individual unions, federated throughout a single industry, could be brought into contact with the employers of that industry, united in a trade association. This process has been carried almost to completion in coal-mining, where the trade organiza-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tion now includes nearly all the capitalists. Almost as much progress has been made in some of the textile industries. At the annual conferences between the representatives of capital and labor all the facts necessary to form a judgment as to the fairness of rates of wages are set forth, and the "scale" for the following year is fixed accordingly.

Quite a different condition of things has prevailed in the United States. Until the coming of Trusts, independent producers dealt with trade and labor conditions as best they could. For a long time even the unions themselves had no such central organization as in England. They were comparatively local and restricted in their scope. Wages and prices, instead of being the outcome of a yearly trade conference, were settled by ordinary competition between the employers and by bargains with the men. Gradually these conditions disappeared as labor-unions began to feel greater community of interest and to unite together in national associations. These associations had certain distinctly beneficial effects. They tended to make the conditions of employment uniform throughout the trade, and, when many different mill-owners were competing together, they helped to assure equality in the conditions of competition. This was particularly the case in the steel industry, where information concerning production was easily available, and where an extremely useful function was served by the Amalgamated Association as an agency in bargaining.

The whole face of affairs was changed by the increasing consolidation of business. It was inevitable that united capital should come face to face with a body which claimed the right to stand for united labor. The real question involved in the strike has therefore been whether or not the English system of collective bargaining should be adopted, and thus the Amalgamated Association be recognized as the arbiter not merely of men in "union" plants, but of all labor employed in the industry; or whether united capital now in control of nearly all the plants should retain the right to make individual bargains with groups of men who, for one reason or another, would not be ruled by the Amalgamated Association. That this question has an ethical aspect when viewed from the standpoint of individual freedom, cannot be denied. But it has also an economic significance of great moment. The cry for the official fixing of prices is paralleled by the cry for the universal and uniform fixing of wages by conferences between united labor and united capital. Consolidation of capital we now have. If the last vestiges of competition disappear by the recognition of a labor trust as rigid as that of capital, they must do so at the expense of the consumer and of the non-union laborer. Whether the English system of collective bargaining or the American competitive system, as now modified by the growth of combinations, is to prevail, must be settled in the last resort by a trial of strength in the markets of the world.

The evidence disclosed by the strike as to the strength of combined capital in bargaining, as compared with separate establishments, is noteworthy. Not only has unity of action been attained by the combination of executive control, but certain hitherto unknown advantages have been gained. Vastly greater mobility has been shown by capital than ever before, and the transfer of plants from places where men were well organized to points where the conditions were more controllable, has presented a difficulty to the trades-unions previously unknown. The increased knowledge of the situation and the ability to supply the market, in part at least, from such mills as could be kept in operation, have greatly strengthened the side of capital, while losses from a lessened output have been to some extent recouped by the higher prices thus secured. Again, unity of control has wholly done away with the dangers which ordinarily arise from mutual suspicion among the owners of competing plants.

On the whole, the strike has demonstrated an enormous increase in bargaining power on the part of capital. If this increase is to be met by a similar increase in the power of labor, it can be only by a reorganization of unionism. The narrow policy of restricting output and ruling out unskilled men must be abandoned. The organization must be made more inclusive and more generous, and thus greatly enlarge its membership, if it is to force the English system of collective bargaining upon the Trust. It cannot be recognized as representing labor unless it does so in fact as well as in theory.

A PROBLEM FOR TRUSTS.

The difficulties under which the English Sewing-Cotton Company is now laboring contrast strikingly with the high anticipations entertained not long ago, when the enterprise was launched with a great flourish, and they suggest the possibility of complete collapse. The original objects of the consolidation were to avoid competition and to economize production, and nearly all of the firms competing in this line of industry were absorbed. It had a capital of $15,600,000, and apparently enjoyed every prospect of success. Yet, after a very brief career, it now appears to be thoroughly rotten. A recent report shows that, after paying interest on debentures and preferred stock for the year ending March 31, 1901, there was practically nothing left in the way of earnings for division among the holders of common stock, and, in order to pay them the regular 7½ per cent. dividend, it was necessary to draw $250,000 from a reserve fund which had amounted to only $1,000,000 in the beginning. Nor do these figures state the full danger of the situation. During the year, a considerable sum had been realized from the sale of securities which were on hand at the outset, and money obtained from this source must, of course, be regarded as equivalent to a further reduction in the reserve.

If the present troubles were confined solely to the Sewing-Cotton Company, they might indicate nothing more than poor management—a danger to which every industry, whether a Trust or not, is subject. Their importance is found in the fact that they foreshadow similar developments in allied lines of work, and that the great trouble with all of them seems to lie in difficulties of organization. How general this trouble is may be readily understood from a table of relative values of the stocks of six large combinations, compiled by the London *Economist*, from which it appears that, with a total capital of $137,100,000, the six companies can show an estimated market value for their securities of only $113,525,000. That such a state of things must be a serious disappointment to those who put the combinations on the market in the beginning, is demonstrated by the former high quotations of the shares, nearly all of them having been at a premium at one time or another. The highest market values of the same stocks aggregated no less than $153,954,500, showing a difference between former estimates and present actual values of more than $40,000,000. It would seem clear that the difficulties of the English combines are the outcome of general conditions, although doubtless due, as we have intimated, in some degree to bad management.

Discussion of the textile situation in England has developed two very instructive facts. The combinations have been weakened by taking in a crowd of badly organized or unprofitable plants, and they have not succeeded in annihilating competition. On the first of these points unexpected evidence was afforded by Mr. Lawton, the Vice-Chairman of the English Sewing-Cotton Company, at a recent stockholders' meeting. He remarked that the combine had brought together "a number of businesses which were confessedly in serious difficulties," and he threw valuable light on the question of management when he said that "it was an awful mistake to put into control of the various businesses purchased by the company the men from whom the businesses were purchased, because these men had got into one groove and could not get out of it." Yet, notwithstanding the purchase of unprofitable plants in order to exclude competition, it is now complained that small

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

establishments, many of them new, are injuring the business of the combination. Perhaps an explanation of the inroads of small makers may be found in Mr. Lawton's explanation that men "who had got into one groove" have been left in control.

Granting, however, the existence of weakness in the executive control, it must be admitted that the competition of small dealers has not gone far enough to produce the serious decline in the company's shares. The really instructive feature of the situation is the disparity between earnings and capital—a disparity due beyond question to the excessive price paid for unprofitable plants at the outset. The company has been trying to pay dividends upon too large a capitalization, and the shrinkage in quotations indicates that the public has learned the facts. There is a lesson here for investors in American industrials. Nearly all of our Trusts have been organized on precisely the principle of the English combinations. The same weakness inheres in them, and it must have the same result—a struggle to pay dividends on an immense volume of stock after huge issues of bonds have been cared for, a gradual deterioration of plant, and ultimately, of course, a reorganization.

Valuable inferences as to the probable course of events may be drawn from the history of American railways. From 1873 to 1893, connecting links of road were in process of consolidation under one management, and companies were being formed with capitals calling for dividends far in excess of their earning power. In the effort to maintain dividends, road and equipment were allowed to deteriorate. The panic of 1893 and the subsequent years of depression forced the radical reorganization of a large number of roads, and the elimination of unprofitable business. In this process, many stockholders lost their holdings, or were required to make large payments in order to share the benefits of reorganization plans. Much the same experience may be confidently predicted for many of the present industrials. Where an era of competition has resulted in an excessive investment in fixed capital, much of which is of low competitive power, little can be gained by a mere combination of plants and an effort to pay dividends on the whole volume of stock. If prices are kept high enough to pay such dividends, the inevitable result is fresh competition from the outside. If dividends are paid without proper provision for betterments, the result is disaster. If no dividends are paid, there is dissatisfaction. The remedy in either case is found in reorganization, which means the elimination of fictitious values. The experience of the English sewing-cotton combination shows the natural course of events.

THE DUTCH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE CONGRESS.

NYMEGEN, August 31, 1901.

The beautiful city of Charlemagne, on the banks of the Waal, one of the branches of the much-split-up Rhine in its course through the Netherlands, has been for the past four days *en fête*, for it has entertained the Dutch Language and Literature Congress in its biennial session. The inhabitants realized that more than one thousand people from their own country and from Belgium would be their guests, and so they hung out flags and gave their houses and streets an extra scrubbing. The Government recognized the importance of this body of literary men for maintaining the purity of the Dutch language by sending to the meeting an official representative.

The congress met in three divisions: (1) Language and Literature; (2) History and Antiquities; (3) Music, the Drama, and Book-Trade; and, besides, held a general meeting each day. In these general meetings the most important papers were presented, and they proved so attractive that the hall provided by the Committee on Arrangements had to be exchanged for the largest auditorium in the city. While it would be interesting to give brief abstracts of the round dozen communications presented, it may perhaps be more profitable to state some of the impressions made upon one who has become somewhat familiar with the Dutch language, life, and institutions during five visits to the country. A fear was apparent that other languages may, because of the richness of their literature, crowd out the Dutch language; and a corresponding insistence that a strenuous effort should be made to increase the people's interest and pride in their language, and to stimulate the writing and publication of Dutch works. To this end were discussed the most attractive methods of presenting lessons in syntax, possible improvements in spelling, modifications in pronunciation, and the preparation of a comprehensive dictionary. Statistics were given regarding the publication and sale of Dutch books, from which it appeared that from Amsterdam alone $15,000 worth of Dutch works were sent annually to the United States; and various proposals were presented looking towards the popularizing of books by cheaper editions. In this connection, mention was made of the difficulties that confronted such an undertaking in a country of five millions of people, where the percentage of book-buyers is small because of the low average possessions. Perhaps when the new law regarding compulsory education shall have had time to indicate its beneficence, the number of book-readers may be enlarged.

The paper that aroused the greatest discussion was on the advisability of establishing courses of instruction in comparative literature. The proposer of this suggestion called attention to the impulse that had been given to the study of natural history by the adoption of the comparative method, and urged that similar processes were possible in the study of literature, and that thereby a greater interest in the native literature would be developed. The opposition was prompted by the well-defined yet seldom recognized characteristic of the Dutch—idealism. It was contended that the native literature possessed enough merit and attractiveness to warrant study in itself, by means of itself, and with no further end in view than itself. One speaker declared that it would be debased by the use of the scalpel and microscope process of study, and would be classed by students among the dead and soulless materials for investigation. This view was held by such a majority of the participants in the discussion that if comparative literature shall be taken up seriously in the Netherlands, it manifestly will not be because of the encouragement given by this Congress.

One of the entertainments provided by the local committee was a concert at which nothing but folk-songs were sung. Quite recently a collection of these songs was published, and their value in preserving an interest in the language was the subject of one of the best papers prepared for the Congress. Nearly three thousand people attended this concert, and while one might be tempted to ascribe this to the participation of three of the most famous soloists in the country, those of us who attended the social reunions held every night, and saw old and young, student and professor, sing from beginning to end song after song from the above collection, knew that inherent interest in these lays of the land held the great audience through forty numbers.

Closely related to this topic was the paper on the value of the lighter drama as a part of school exercise in arousing an interest in pure literature and correct forms of speech. The last-named desideratum is difficult to attain in this country, with its large floating population (literally speaking). It is known that more than fifteen thousand people live on boats in the Netherland waterways. On these boats many have been born, and here they grow up without attending school. They migrate like the storks, and carry between the north and the south their errors of speech and pronunciation. It is, therefore, necessary that special efforts should be made to preserve the language in its purity.

Only two historical communications were presented. Every one recognizes the importance of the study of history, and all appreciate the part that Holland played in shaping the destinies of more than one nation; but it was felt that this appreciation could not be rendered keener by extended discussion. It was urged in more than one informal meeting that interest in the Dutch language abroad, especially in the United States, could be most effectively awakened by a more extended study of the history and institutions of the Netherlands. This was recognized, and the present writer's publications on the social organizations of Holland were commended as assisting towards this end, while the remarks of Mr. L. C. van Noppen, the clever translator of Vondel's 'Lucifer,' were received in a way that showed how grateful Dutch scholars are for efforts that others are making to popularize their language and literature in foreign lands.

Dutch patriotism and fraternal affection stood revealed most clearly in the manner in which every person present greeted even the slightest reference to the Transvaal or Orange Free State. The telegrams of greeting sent out at the opening session included one to "Oom Paul"; the representative of the Orange Free State had a seat of honor at the final banquet, and President Steyn was toasted next to King Leopold. This was to be expected; nor was there cause for surprise when, in the midst

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of some festivity, a collection for the Boer women and children was proposed. To the credit of all it should be said, that not a single unkind or vindictive word was uttered publicly regarding the past or present conduct of the English people or Government. The remark of Charles Boissevain, the scholarly editor of the *Handelsblad*, "South Africa is lost to England. Even should she banish all other governments she will never possess the people," was emphasized in every sentence of the communication on the condition of the Dutch language in South Africa, by Dr. Mansvelt, Superintendent of Public Instruction in the South African Republic; it found support in the brilliant speech of Dr. Muller, the diplomatic representative at The Hague of the Orange Free State; and the applause that followed every mention of the loyalty of the Boers to their Government proved that the audience believed that their language would dominate South Africa. Prior to the war there were state jealousies and many conflicting local interests, which would have increased with time, rather than lessened; but now it seems, from the Dutch point of view, that those elements have, in the fires of adversity, become fused in singleness of purpose.

J. H. GORE.

CIVILIZATION AND BARBARISM IN LUZON.

MANILA, July 24, 1901.

Curious contrasts are presented in our Oriental capital. After running the gauntlet of getting into the city at all, past the strict customs inspection, the quarantine, the baggage barges which unblushingly demand a dollar (gold) apiece for conveying impedimenta ashore, and the hundreds of craft in the Pasig River, all flying the stars and stripes, one finds himself in the midst of a transition picture. The old and the new, the ruts of ancient custom run over by the tearing wheels of American modernness, the moss of ages being rapidly effaced by the whitewash of to-day—side by side the double lives go on, both yet neither.

For a few days one looks only; taking in the superficial impression of it all, drawing no conclusions, making no deductions; driving happily on the Luneta at five o'clock as if to Manila born, where all the world may be seen for the two hours before dinner, listening to the military band, and enjoying cool evening breezes as they blow over the rippling bay straight from the gorgeous sunsets. A pretty and a tropical picture, this fine esplanade, where rows of palms have been planted to replace the grand old trees sacrificed by the Spaniards for the freer use of their guns during the war, and where, by careful sodding and cutting, a smooth lawn is already nearly evolved.

It is said that an attempt has been made to have the walls of the old city torn down, for what purpose does not appear—let us hope that it was not to make way for straight American streets and blocks; but a vigorous protest was heard, and the most picturesque feature of Manila still stands. While the present Commission is in power there is little danger that such a vandal proceeding can succeed, but the walls should be protected by legislation for all time. The moat, said to be dangerously unsanitary, is probably to be filled up, and a park will be laid out on its site; its clearing and preservation by inflowing tide-water is perhaps too much to expect.

The city is remarkably clean and its police force is one to be proud of. Its members are picked men, selected for especial qualifications from soldiers mustered out of volunteer regiments, and recommended by their officers. Tall, manly, handsome in their khaki uniform, and thickly distributed throughout the city, they manage the slow and irregular street traffic with enviable ease, preventing blockades, even when the unhurried water-buffalo is the cause, and making the narrow streets safe driving for ladies in their *calesas*. Not wholly slow, however, is progress through Manila thoroughfares, for one can become bruised more quickly in several varieties of the prevalent two-wheeled cart than in any other known method. The drivers, recklessly beating the small ponies, dash around corners, catching their wheels in street-railway tracks, plunging into depressions, rattling over cobblestones, until the helpless fare, aching in every joint, and clinging for safety to any projection of his prison that offers, is fain to protest in English of a vigorous character, however unintelligible. Unless one speaks Spanish or Tagalog the *cochero* is impregnable. One sighs for the smoothly rolling jinrikisha of China and Japan, or even for the much-maligned *gharrie* of Singapore. The problem of transportation in Manila is a serious one, perhaps partly to be solved by the projected electric railway.

American social life transferred to the tropics is a pleasant growth. To the graceful entertaining always carried on by army and navy officers and their families, are now added official festivities by the civil Government; and over the sober questions confronting our new colonial venture, of which all are conscious, is laid a lighter cover of dining and dancing, driving and sailing. American ladies here have not yet learned the lesson so thoroughly acquired by the English in India—that constant, even strong, exercise is an absolute necessity in hot climates, so that tennis courts and golf links, horseback riding and bowls, so integral a part of British life in the tropics, are yet in the future for Manila. Gov. Taft, strong, tactful, and genial, is giving, with Mrs. Taft, in his fine mansion in Malacañan, the former residence of the Spanish Governors, a series of receptions, where one may meet many of those now making island history—not only Americans, but leading Filipinos and their charmingly dressed wives. Sometimes a military band plays during these afternoons, while one strolls through the airy rooms or out on the tiled terrace overlooking the Pasig River; often the famous Filipino orchestra of seventy musicians may be heard there. Music is as natural as breathing to the Filipino.

In this first comprehensive, if superficial, glance over the more salient features of life here, the visitor will probably sail down the bay to the island of Corregidor, where the military hospital offers the most modern treatment for all physical ills, from medicine and instruments to trained nurses. At the entrance to the harbor of Manila, ships to and from Hong Kong pass through the northern channel, those from Singapore the southern; and from the old Spanish fort high above the buildings a magnificent view may be seen on all sides, while a constant breeze flutters the American flag mounted on its parapet and draws through the hospital wards below in refreshing coolness. Another launch-trip must be taken to the naval station at Cavité, where one passes the seven immortal wrecks left by our Admiral one famous May morning, now raising their rusty and twisted members above the gently rising tide. Here also, at the Yard, are curious contrasts. The sound of active hammers reveals many old Spanish craft being restored to American usefulness; Filipinos, Chinese, and our own countrymen working together amicably for this result. Capt. Hanford, the efficient commander of the station, has his office in the old Spanish building, with a pretty park shading its façade, and a statue of the doughty navigator second in command to Magellan, four hundred years ago, looking benignly down upon marvellous changes; while stenographers, telephones, typewriters have converted the sleepy old palace into a modern naval office for the most modern of nations. Just beyond is the beautiful wall, centuries old, in which are now stored shot and shell, while a broad terrace on top affords incomparable views across the harbor to Manila or out into the native town. Gateways, corners draped in vines, Spanish inscriptions, piles of cannon-balls—and American sentries pacing back and forth under the southern sun.

Education according to our methods, under the admirable organizing power of Mr. F. W. Atkinson, Commissioner of Education, is already well established. Only a week ago, six hundred additional teachers were dispatched from the States in the transport *Logan*. Where possible, Filipino teachers are employed; and when it becomes advisable to send an American woman into remote towns, two are always sent together, not only for mutual society, but that they may keep house comfortably. Filipino children are easily taught and are hungry for education. Results thus far are more than encouraging.

In our first visit at Manila we were especially favored in being able to see many members of one of the few still uncivilized tribes, the Negritos, true aborigines. Professor Worcester of the Commission is now beginning his seventh year in the islands. He has been in close touch with many native tribes, and they like and respect him, so that when he sent a messenger to the Negritos of Bataan province, that he and a few friends would like to cross the bay to Mariveles and call on them, if they would consent to come down out of their mountain retreat, they replied that when we arrived they would be there to greet us. Ordinarily reluctant to approach the seashore, they remembered his former presents and kindness, and their fears dispersed. When our launch reached the little wharf at Mariveles a singular spectacle appeared. Under the Spanish régime these wild tribes were never allowed to approach any village without a full costume of some kind. Remembering these unpleasant restrictions, about thirty members of the tribe appeared, arrayed in some peculiar combinations. Only about four feet four inches in height, the miniature procession was led by the chief, a tiny black man with fuzzy wool, an obsolete tall hat, a soiled white coat, under which a long shirt flapped down to his knees. He was followed by an array of clothes fearful and wonderful, covering, under protest, men,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

women, and children, many with babies strapped on their hips. A capering little fellow danced about the moving line of dwarfs, back and forth, crouching on his heels, yet still moving with incredible rapidity, and beating meanwhile on a tom-tom. Rising to his feet now and then, he took waltz steps, once in a while reverting to a two-step; but for every mile the procession walked he must have covered at least six. All smiling and bowing to us, the troop advanced, the leader, with a familiarity born of old acquaintance, putting out his little black paw to Professor Worcester, who shook it in most approved fashion. Seeing how pleased the attention seemed to make the chief, I too shook hands with him, whereupon every man came up, some a little uncertainly, but all with friendly smiles, to go through the same unusual ceremony. Then, placing us in the centre of their procession, they formed an escort of honor, the tom-tom artist redoubled his speed, introduced new steps, and flashed like a black meteor from side to side, while interested Filipinos gazed from the doorways of their *nipa* shacks, in evident astonishment at the spectacle.

Through the native village, past a Spanish church built in 1729, over a river on one log, where *carabaos* stood luxuriously in water to their wide, flat horns, and along a hard sand beach, we finally turned off into the woods, up a small valley, and along a swift stream. Here the trail grew very narrow and slippery with recent rains, and we could by no means keep up with our expeditious little guide, who pushed ahead with unabated enthusiasm. Slipping into bogs, stumbling over roots, hit by wet branches on either side, we scrambled on, and finally emerged at a flat and open space in the dense undergrowth, shaded by one or two pine trees, where the main body of Negritos had assembled, coming down thus far to meet us from their mountain habitat. Of this particular tribe or family of Negritos there are only about one hundred and twenty-five, utterly barbarian, but not cruel or bloodthirsty. Altogether there may be twenty-five thousand, other sections of the race living in the province of Zambeles, and in Cagayan and Isabela on the Pacific Coast of Luzon, as well as in the south at Tayabas. They are found also in the islands of Negros, Mindanao, and Panay, but, like many aboriginal races, are gradually dying out.

On reaching their little clearing, those who had ventured down to proximity with civilization first made themselves comfortable by removing all the superfluous clothing they had donned in our honor; but the three proud possessors of hats retained those evidences of a superior culture. Habited once more in their happy brown skin, they began the famous circle dance, one of their distinctive ceremonies, which has worn many a round pathway in the forest. Each man holding to the waistband of the one in front, the tom-tom beating a vigorous tattoo, they stamped in time, swaying their heads and bodies in unison, while of two women standing in the centre, one old and wrinkled hag seemed to have charge of most things, and screamed directions and orders in violent tones. A woman or two joined the circle later, babies strapped on their hips, poor little black mites, who wrinkled their noses and closed their eyes when the drum came too near. And all, men and women, and babies as well, were smoking long brown cigars. Round and round they went at increasing speed, stamping and humming a weird chant, while the gong-beater squirmed on the ground in amazing contortions, grovelling, dancing, capering like a wild man.

Under a large tree near by had been erected a high platform of sticks, with a steep inclined plane leading up to it. This was to play an important part in the wedding which had been arranged to occur that day, that we might be guests. The little men soon began active preparations for this interesting but often superfluous ceremony. With their long arms and protruding chins they seemed like friendly imps of the forest, half man, half animal. Back in woodland depths the bride was hidden, her family soon filing off in search of her. Then came the thrilling moment when the bridegroom, too, might begin his search, and he bounded off in high spirits. All too soon the coy maiden was discovered, and the tedious process of dragging her into camp began, an old woman and a sturdy little man urging her forward with strong arms. Her head modestly covered by a piece of cotton, and crouched upon her heels, the gong-player executing a marvellous series of steps and sounds around her, she advanced a few feet at a time, the bridegroom preceding, and coaxing her forward with various presents thrown in her pathway from time to time. Thus enticed, she crept forward, picking up her presents, and reaching us at last, when her attendants began to dress her in garments presented by the future husband.

Meantime the circle dance had broken up, its performers making two long lines, with the end couple joining hands high above their heads, all the others having provided themselves with sticks and whips. One man then rushed to the little bride, and, catching her in his arms, ran through the lines, under the raised hands, and, with his long start, managed to convey her, though with evident effort, up the inclined plane to the little platform, where he deposited her securely if somewhat suddenly. Thereupon the bridegroom, elaborately dressed in a white head handkerchief, came running to the waiting lines and between them, each man giving him a stinging blow with his stick; but he quickly passed the ordeal, dashed under the joined hands, ran lightly up the incline, and reached the side of his bride. Here they both crouched upon their heels, while she affectionately took his arm, and there they remained for fifteen minutes, the gong sounding deafeningly all this time. When they descended, the ceremony was essentially over, but during the day other characteristic performances occurred. "Making fire" from bamboo sticks was a curious but certain effort, smoke rising in fifty seconds of rubbing.

Most of these people were decorated with vines of a conventional pattern in raised ridges of flesh. And upon being asked if no one was to receive additional ornament that day, they cheerfully replied that one woman would very gladly have another long pattern upon her back, whereupon, smiling amiably, she stooped down before us that we might watch the process. It appeared a questionable privilege while the old woman, artist of the tribe, split her bamboo into sharp edges, and prepared her tortures. But a dreadful fascination prevented one movement from escaping the spectators. Picking up a fold of flesh, the old crone deftly drew her sharp bamboo diagonally across, the surprised flesh showing white under the black skin for an instant, while another and yet another slash followed in quick succession, forty in all, from shoulder to waistline, the victim meantime chatting gayly with her friends, laughing and smoking a huge cigar. Was it stolidity or bravado, or do these people possess few nerves of sensation? With the blood running down in streams, dyeing her black back a sombre scarlet, this highly decorated lady joined the circle dance, stamping and singing with the rest.

It was a unique experience, this visiting the Negritos in their native wilds, and the traveller might haunt the region of Mariveles for months without ever seeing one. Their personal confidence in Professor Worcester alone enabled us to approach them, with him. In a similar though less advanced state of development than the Ainus of Yezo, their characteristics are as interesting, and their number is scarcely greater.

In our trip with Gen. Corbin, on his official tour of investigation around the islands, we shall have an opportunity of seeing the Mohammedan Moros of the South.

MABEL LOOMIS TODD.

Correspondence.

CONFEREES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The word *conferees*, which at this season of New York politics is much in use, is rather curious to the linguistic student. The passive termination *-ee* is correlative, and a word so formed does not exist independently, but as partner and complement of a word from the same stem used in the active sense, usually with the suffix *-er* or *-or*, as employer, employee; assignor, assignee; *cestui que trust*, trustee. But *conferrer*, which once existed in the sense of a member of a conference or a body of persons who confer, has had its place taken, strange to say, by *conferee*. Then why not *conferrer*, why *conferee*? May not this be the explanation, that conferee is not passive, but reciprocal? The verb is not confer, but confer with, and conferees are persons who confer with one another. In that case, the word, strictly, would be used only in the plural, but for symmetry's sake the singular has been formed, so that conferee does not mean one who is conferred with, is not the correlative of conferrer, but means one of a number who confer with one another.

In reciprocal relations each party is active and passive at the same time, so that this reciprocal meaning might have been committed to conferrer as well as to conferee, but it seems more natural for a passive form to bear the reciprocal meaning. The reflexive verb, in which, too, the same person is at once subject and object, is frequently interchangeable in meaning with the passive. In French and German, and still more in Italian, an active verb attended by a reflexive pronoun is constantly used where we, in English, should employ the passive. In Latin, also, we see the same intimacy between reflexive and passive. The Latin passive is believed to have grown out of an ancient middle voice (an independent

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

form having reflexive meaning); at any rate, many verbs of passive form make better sense when understood as reflexive in idea. In fine, "conferees" seems to be reciprocal and not passive, and thus a correct formation. If the meaning were passive, it would be a blunder for conferrer.

If so, this is only another instance of unconscious action in language, or, rather, the slight depth to which consciousness penetrates. Although high-minded teachers tell their pupils that, if they cannot define a word, it is a proof they do not know its meaning, nevertheless it is the fact that thousands of people use hundreds of words correctly, and yet could not give an account of them without long and hard thinking. It is really like walking and running. What is the nature of each, and what is the difference of both? We are conscious of movements; but what are they? What are the component parts of these complexes of movements? Few of us could say off-hand.

A. D. SAVAGE.

NEW YORK, September 13, 1901.

A TENNYSONIAN ALLUSION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In Tennyson's poem "Columbus" we have the lines:

"and besides
The great Augustine wrote that none could breathe
Within the zone of heat; so might there be
Two Adams, two mankinds, and that was clean
Against God's word."

Can any of your readers point out the passage to which the poet alludes?

Yours truly, W. P. M.

UXBRIDGE, ONT., September 12, 1901.

Notes.

D. Appleton & Co. are on the point of publishing 'The Private Life of the Sultan,' by George Dorys; 'General McClellan,' by Gen. Peter S. Michie; and 'Dragons of the Air,' an account of extinct flying reptiles, by Prof. H. G. Seeley.

Thomas B. Mosher, Portland, Me., will include in his "Old World Series of reprints" 'The Poems of Edgar Allan Poe,' with an essay on his poetry by Andrew Lang, and 'From the Hills of Dream,' mountain songs and island runes by Fiona Macleod. He will also publish Edward FitzGerald's 'Polonius: A Collection of Wise Saws and Modern Instances,' from a copy with marginal annotations by the author; these will be reproduced along with the text. All the above editions are limited.

Charles Scribner's Sons will soon issue 'The Education of the American Citizen,' by President Hadley of Yale; 'A Day with a Tramp, and Other Days,' by Prof. Walter A. Wyckoff; and 'All the Russias,' by Henry Norman.

In preparation by Thomas Whittaker is the 'American Church Dictionary and Encyclopædia,' by the Rev. W. J. Miller.

'Where the Sugar Maple Grows,' sketches of Canada, by Adeline M. Teskey, is in the press of R. F. Fenno & Co.

Francis Gerard's 'Wagner at Bayreuth, and the Festival Plays,' is all but ready to appear with the imprint of E. P. Dutton & Co.

The new issue of 'Who's Who in America' (Chicago: A. N. Marquis & Co.) confirms our inference from the first that this eminently useful dictionary is in good hands. Though death and sundry arbitrary determinations have caused the dropping out of 752 names, a more generous inclusion has swollen the total to 11,551, as contrasted with the 8,602 of 1899. Authorship has had much to do with this increase, and the editor justly claims to have compiled the completest list extant of living American writers and their (dated) works, the publishers of which, by the way, are indicated by a very simple and ingenious symbol. The overhauling has been most thorough, and a new and valuable feature of the revision is the record of parentage. Many women still fight shy of revealing their age. The color line is honorably disregarded in this gathering of the talents. The new necrology contains some names not in the former edition, and, of course, deaths have occurred while the present volume was passing into print or circulation—*e. g.*, Miss Garland, John Fiske, Gen. Ludlow. A few slips and errors we have detected, and some want of uniformity, but these are of no moment. The typography is remarkably accurate. Subjects born in New York number 2,066, in Massachusetts 1,130, in Pennsylvania 1,020, in Ohio 806—a cool 5,000, or nearly one-half the total, which embraces some persons of foreign birth identified with this country.

Sir J. G. Bourinot's 'Manual of the Constitutional History of Canada' (Toronto: Copp, Clark Company) is a revision and extension of a work bearing the same title published in 1888, and itself a making-over of certain parts of the same author's 'Parliamentary Procedure in Canada.' The 16mo. of 238 pages has now become an octavo of a few more pages, and is brought down to the end of the past century. The chapters have been recast into sections, without much alteration till the Constitution of Parliament is reached, when extensive omissions are observable, including the table of franchise under the superseded Dominion act of 1885. Wholly new is a third and valuable chapter, "General Observations on the Practical Operation of Parliamentary Government in Canada," and the appendix is enlarged by the text of the act respecting the representation in Parliament of Territories temporarily part of the Dominion of Canada, but not included in any province.

Thirty-five years have elapsed since we praised on its first appearance Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge's charming Dutch story for the young, 'Hans Brinker; or the Silver Skates.' From edition to edition it was more adorned, at last with excellent illustrations; and now its most perfect form has been brought out anew by Messrs. Scribner at a lowered price. The public demand for the story has been remarkably sustained, and no doubt this happy invention will some day celebrate its half-century.

A new edition of M. Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu's 'Les Nouvelles Sociétés Anglo-Saxonnes' (Paris: Armand Colin) treats of the recent tendencies and changes in Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, in a very instructive manner. The policy of England towards the Boers is reviewed dispassionately, but with severe condemnation. The Socialism now established in Australia is critically examined, and the decline of the prosperity of the colonies is traced to the oppressiveness of Government. M. Leroy-Beaulieu has followed the course of events in Australasia with care, and his book, as now revised, is a useful manual.

A series of hand-books of practical gardening is announced by John Lane, the first volume being 'The Book of Asparagus,' by Charles Ilott, with sections on celery, salsify, scorzonera, and sea-kale. Chapters on the history, decorative uses, and cookery of these vegetables are added by the editor, Harry Roberts. Although the practical suggestions of the author are addressed to English gardeners, some of them are of interest to Americans, and the book itself is of a form attractive to amateurs.

Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston & Co. send us the first number of the *Connoisseur*, a magazine for collectors. This new monthly, says the introduction, "will include in its scope anything that any reasonable person collects—not only furniture, porcelain, pottery, prints, books, manuscripts, fiddles, and old silver, but also coins and medals, autographs, posters, and even stamps." The first number keeps this promise well, describing "The Picture Collection of Sir Charles Tennant," and—under the rubrics "Silver Coins, etc.," "Engravings," "Old Furniture," and "Old Books"—offering reproductions of rare examples in private hands, or notes on sales and prices. Even old lace, gems, and South African war-stamps are the subject of brief articles, while a facsimile of a page of the rare "San Graal" MS. sold recently at the Ashburnham sale is a welcome feature. A department "In the Sale Room" takes cognizance of English sales only. The letter-press and the quality of the reproductions are not extraordinary, while such typographical errors as "Marcet" for Manet indicate a lax editorial supervision. At the price of a shilling a number, however, the *Connoisseur* is good value, and will no doubt commend itself to American collectors.

The *New England Magazine* has had a place apart, and if its scope was broader than the import of its title, its quality was still raciness, and it had given no signs of exhaustion in a restricted field. New Englanders, therefore, may regret its transfer from Boston to New York, and such transformation in its appearance as throws down the glove to the three chief illustrated magazines of this metropolis. But we chronicle the fact as in duty bound.

Were the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* for September competing with the politico-literary quarterlies, it would achieve distinction by its first two papers—one, Mr. Wayne MacVeagh's admirable Phi Beta Kappa address in June; the other, Professor Royce's analysis of John Fiske as a thinker. The manner of this last is as remarkable as its matter. A portrait of the lamented historian accompanies this article and the Editor's account of Mr. Fiske's career. Other illustrations are of Harvard's new gates and Stillman Infirmary. The whole number possesses decided interest. A novel feature is a list of "lost men" among the graduates—that is, of men with whom the class secretaries utterly fail to keep in touch, and whose whereabouts or end it is desired to ascertain. One member of the class of 1833 is in the vocative, and then the search is suspended till 1864. No fewer than twenty-one of so recent a class as 1895 are "wanted." But many of these were temporary members.

The initial number of the Transactions of the Korea Branch of the Royal Asiatic

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Society comes to us from Seoul. The Society was instituted June 11, 1900, and its first volume is issued with commendable promptness. Besides constitution, list of members, minutes of meetings, etc., there are three articles rich in just the sort of illuminating information which the student of Korean life and history desires to possess. The Rev. J. S. Gale, already known by his grammar and lexicon, writes upon "The Influence of China upon Korea." Of this he dates the beginning in 1122 B.C., with the incoming of Ki-ja, the founder of social order in the little kingdom; hence a stream of influences during three thousand years. This paper shows that "Korea is Little China," as even pro-Chinese natives say. Even in his general deportment, the Korean gentleman follows the "nine forms" of Confucius—the Stately walk, Humble hand, Straight eye, Circumspect [*sic*] mouth, Low voice, Erect head, Dignified manner, Respectful poise, Serene countenance. The other side of the shield is shown in the paper on "Korean Survivals," by Prof. H. B. Hulbert, who declares that, so far from Korean life being a replica of that in China, "the points of similarity with the Chinese are the exception, and that the survivals of things purely native and indigenous are the rule." Both papers show acute observation and deep learning, and are fortified with many concrete examples. The Rev. George Heber Jones translates the inscriptions on the tablets before the Buddhist colossus at Eun-jin. From personal visitation he describes this image, fifty feet high and cut out of native rock. It required thirty-seven years to finish the work, which commemorates the landing near by of the first missionary of the India faith, over seventeen centuries ago. An excellent summary of the superstitions and local legends concerning the image is also given, showing how similarly in all parts of the world the human mind works. In times of calamity the image sweats and the brilliant colors fade from the lotos flower carried in the Buddha's hand. The Rev. James S. Gale, Seoul, is Honorary Secretary of the Society. The cost of each volume of the Transactions is three yen ($1.50), and the New York agent is G. E. Stechert.

The number of languages or distinct dialects of the world, according to the British and Foreign Bible Society's last Report, is about 2,000. Into 373 the whole Bible or portions have been translated, and the number of copies issued by the Society last year exceeded five million.

Among the recent vacation schools, not the least interesting was that held at Bloemfontein under the direction of the Educational Department of the Orange River Colony. Seventy-five teachers were present from various parts of the colony, and passed a pleasant and profitable fortnight in attending courses of lectures; the amusements furnished being tennis, "at homes," concerts, the theatre, and a reception at Government House. At the latter an address was made by the Lieutenant-Governor, pointing out the lines on which public education would be conducted. To meet the great difficulty of reaching the children on the isolated farms, who have no opportunity of attending the regular schools to be established in every village, it is proposed to adopt a system of travelling teachers, who will visit these farms twice a week. The English language will be the chief medium of education, but the religious instruction of Dutch children will be given in their own tongue, unless the parents elect otherwise. There are many native schools, but the education of the native is a vexed question. The course open to the least objection seems to be to provide him with a practical technical education, fitting him for certain trades.

The New Jersey State Geological Survey has issued from its office at Trenton two more sheets of its revised contour atlas, on a scale of 2,000 feet to the inch. These are the contiguous Navesink and Long Branch sheets. They are procurable at the same price (twenty-five cents each) as the sheets of the original atlas on a scale of one inch to the mile, and will appeal to a peculiarly wide circle of summer seashore visitors and residents.

—We noted lately that the New York Public Library now possesses four sets of the autographs of all signers of the Declaration of Independence. Apropos of this, a correspondent writes:

"Of the twenty-two files which are known to be perfect, one is in England and one west of the Alleghanies. Eight of the remaining twenty are in New York, five in Pennsylvania, four in New England, two in Georgia, and one in Maryland. The heart's desire of collectors is for autograph signatures written on autograph letters; but this consummation has not been vouchsafed to any one of them, for no letter in the handwriting of Gwinnett has ever been detected, and the single letter written and signed by Lynch is a lone star that hath no fellow in the firmament. Autograph public documents with signatures have been sought with more success, and their value is next to that of letters, while signatures on documents not written by the signers form a third class. The only Western full file of Declaration signers was the fruit of twenty-five years' watching and waiting by the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, and is kept in the safety vault of its fireproof library, built largely for safeguarding this and other treasures which cannot be duplicated. Measured by the standard above mentioned, this set is outranked by only five others. Its signed autograph letters are fifty. The numbers in its five superiors are: Emmet fifty-four, Gratz fifty-three, Dreer fifty-three, Leffingwell fifty-one, and Fogg fifty. It may be classed below the Fogg collection (which has no more letters) partly owing to the character of the letters, and partly because it has no letters not autograph but signed, of which the Fogg has two."

—Sir Michael Foster of the University of Cambridge last autumn delivered before the Cooper Medical College in San Francisco ten "Lane" lectures upon the 'History of Physiology' in the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries, which now have the deserved distinction of publication as one of the Cambridge Natural Science Manuals (New York: The Macmillan Co.). Like all true history, the book is interesting in showing the development of a science which four hundred years ago did not exist. The "practical" man cares little about the steps leading to a conclusion, if he is sure that the result may be depended upon. And such may be the attitude of the busy practitioner worn with his daily work. Fortunately, the student not too much drawn from his books to the bedside is led to consider the ways, sometimes tortuous and sometimes leading into *culs de sac*, that his predecessors trod; and when it appears that men of other callings contributed their incidental labor, the review is the more fascinating. Servetus, the theological martyr, was a zealous anatomist, and indirectly a physiologist, seeking to know the spirit of God through what he hoped to learn of the spirit of man. Descartes, mathematician and philosopher, wrote a treatise on physiology. Von Hohenheim, better known as Paracelsus, stood where the road forked between alchemy and chemistry, and as a pharmacologist influenced physiology. Steno passed from anatomy into the Roman hierarchy. Réaumur, educated for the bar, a student of many sciences, wrote upon digestion. And these men and others like them are necessarily coupled with Vesalius, Harvey, Malpighi, Leuwenhoek and the other discoverers of the methods of physical life. Professor Foster has brought together many of these makers of history, and, in describing their services to science, has made a valuable and attractive work. It occasionally happens that, in his interest in the subject, he loses sight of the clear construction of his sentences, but there is little else to cavil at.

—W. Fletcher Moss, the author of 'Pilgrimages in Cheshire and Shropshire,' performs the functions of publisher also, issuing the volume from his home, the Old Parsonage, Didsbury, and from his town office in the Spread Eagle Hotel, Hanging Ditch, Manchester. There is nothing amateurish about the printing, which is executed at the Ballantyne Press, or about the illustrations, the reproduction of which, we are told, cost more than the price of the book. These pictures—sixty-eight full-page and sixty-seven inserted in the text—constitute the most interesting result of Mr. Moss's investigations. Ancient churches, abbeys, inns, halls, bridges, monuments, and country roads are represented in a series of delightful photographs. The region here depicted, which was explored by Mr. Moss and a friend on bicycles, well deserves such ample record, for it is full of memorials of mediæval history as well as of attractive natural scenery. The letterpress, which is compiled in a very gossiping style, is scarcely of as high merit as the illustrations; even the author's witticisms on the stone effigies in the churches and on other subjects provoking mirth in men of taste, are not likely to be a permanent joy. There is a notable lack of sparkle in the sentences in which he institutes a comparison between aerated waters and a passage in the book of Job. His Biblical lore, in spite of this recondite allusion, is not very exact, as he refers to Esau's bartering his birthright for "porridge." Still, in view of his having provided us with so charming an album of pictures, we can even forgive him his fling at our own national imperfections. "Americans," he says, "may boast of their cities which are only ten years old and have ten thousand inhabitants; I prefer those which are ten thousand years old, with only ten inhabitants."

—The August number of the *National Geographic Magazine* contains a brief notice, by Mr. Robert Muldrow, of measurements made by him of Mount McKinley (found on the older maps under the Russian name of Bulshaia, "big" mountain), in Alaska, which would tend to make that mountain the culminating point of the North American continent. The results of these measurements, carried out by angles taken from points removed from 44 to 89 miles from the summit, give an absolute elevation of 20,464 feet, or about 2,600 feet less than that of Aconcagua, in Argen-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tina, reputed to-day to be the monarch of the Western Hemisphere. Since the publication by Professor Heilprin, in 1890, of his barometric observations in Mexico, and the determination, since confirmed by an official Mexican survey, that in the peak of Orizaba (18,250 feet), our sister republic has a mountain that overtops the famous Popocatepetl by 700 feet or more, it has been a mooted point with American geographers as to which peak constituted the true continental *tour de cime*. Mount St. Elias, which has been credited with an elevation, as determined by officers of the United States Coast Survey, of 19,000 to 20,000 feet, fell, on closer study, to about 18,026 feet, and it may now be assumed that the closely corresponding measurements of Prof. Israel Russell and Prince Luigi Amadeo of Savoy are accurate within a narrow margin. The deposition of this mountain to a second place among the American giants was followed almost immediately by the discovery, "browsing about among logarithms," of a new claimant to honors, the now famous Mount Logan, a mountain standing on Canadian territory, about 23 miles in a direct line from St. Elias. Its office-determined height is 19,500 feet. It is interesting to note that the surveyors of Prince Luigi's party are skeptical as to this figure; and their levels from the summit of St. Elias, as we are informed in the official report of the expedition by Dr. Filippo de Filippi, failed to establish the superiority of Mount Logan. It may almost positively be assumed, therefore, that, so far as these two mountains are concerned, they take rank after the Mexican volcano. One could readily wish, in the case of Mount McKinley, that positions of nearer measurement might have been attained than was found possible at the time of the Muldrow survey, for, even from the nearest point of angulation—which, singularly enough, gave the most divergent result from the mean that has been adopted—an error of considerable magnitude, due to the "looming" of the summit snows, if to no other cause, might readily have found its way into the calculation. What lends some suspicion to the measurement is the statement that the mountain descends 20,000 feet in a horizontal distance of 30 miles—a condition which, we believe, is not even approximated by any other mountain on the globe.

—Few authors have had such a tragic fate as Hieronymus Lorm, the Austrian novelist, poet, and philosopher, who celebrated his eightieth birthday on August 9. His name originally was Heinrich Landesmann; he changed it in order to save his relatives from annoyance after he began his criticisms of Metternich, which made it advisable for him to leave Vienna and take up his abode in Berlin. His misfortunes began in childhood. He was so delicate that it was not supposed he would live many years. At thirteen he was paralyzed for a time, and although the baths of Teplitz cured this affliction, his general state of health remained poor. At sixteen he became entirely deaf. This was a terrible blow to him, the more so as he was passionately fond of music and had already acquired great proficiency on the pianoforte, to which he would probably have devoted himself professionally. His sight also was poor, and twenty years ago he lost it entirely. Too active mentally to be satisfied with such books as have been printed for the blind in raised letters, he invented an ingenious device which has enabled his daughter ever since to keep him abreast of the latest literary and political news. Every letter of the alphabet has its place in his hand, the first joints of the fingers being reserved for the five vowels. A stroke across the hand means *l*, a circle *s*, a cross *ch*, and so on. Thus he is enabled to converse on current topics, and his friends declare that his talk is still as remarkable for its wit and good sense as his personal appearance is for its vigor, his beard being still dark. Of his wit Mirza Schaffy (Friedrich Bodenstedt) has preserved an amusing specimen. One day Lorm called on him, but found him asleep on the sofa. Taking a sheet of paper and a pencil, he dashed off this quatrain:

AN MIRZA SCHAFFY.

Im Schlafe noch voll Geist,
Voll Weisheit noch im Träumen,
Da Du im Schlafe zu versäumen
Die lästigsten Besuche weisst.

—Goethe-worship has reached a climax in Germany, and it is difficult to take up a newspaper without finding in its feuilleton some reference to the poet. It therefore required some courage on the part of Leopold Ziegler to pen an article like that on "Goethe und der Typus des Germanischen Genius" which appeared in No. 180 of the *Munich Allegemeine Zeitung*, the Supplement of which is perhaps the principal literary organ in Germany. The editor, too, appears to have felt that he was doing a bold thing in printing this article, for he practically apologizes for it in a footnote and admits that it will "arouse passionate opposition." What seems to have aroused the opposition of Herr Ziegler is the keynote of the Goethe festivities two years ago, that this poet is destined to be the teacher and educator of coming generations. "Too long," he says, "the admiration which has been bestowed on Goethe, the poet, has been transferred to his whole mental activity, the result being a ludicrous overrating of his cosmic ideas (*Weltanschauung*) in general." He denies that Goethe is the typical German genius in the sense in which Æschylus is among the Greeks, Dante among the Italians, Shakspere in England; and expresses his surprise that a nation which has for its greatest tragedians such men as Schiller and Richard Wagner should look on Goethe as its leading poet. The Goethe-worship began only about the middle of the last century. Before that, during the metaphysical period, Schiller was supreme. Herr Ziegler discusses the causes which led to the change, and concludes that the Goethe craze will eventually subside. His novels, indeed, are already not admired honestly, but only under pressure of public opinion. His plays, with the exception of "Goetz von Berlichingen" and "Faust," are products of talent, not of genius; and it is only in "Hermann und Dorothea" and his lyrics that he is not overrated. In these lyrics, Herr Ziegler admits also, Goethe is at one with his nation, and its spokesman. But a genuine representative and complete mirror of its characteristics the German nation has not had, he concludes, since Luther.

"AMERINDS" AND OTHERS.

Better printed, better written, and better digested than the sad majority of popular works upon the Indian, Mr. F. S. Dellenbaugh's personable volume of 'The North Americans of Yesterday' (Putnam) is further distinguished by having a central idea and by following it forth with more than a little clarity and consistency. Its temper is equitable, its major contentions are sane, its medium is agreeable and adequate. In sixteen chapters, covering nearly 500 pages, Mr. Dellenbaugh reckons with language, picture-writing, basketry, pottery, carvings, architecture, weapons and implements, transportation, mining, agriculture, customs, myths, organization, origin, migrations, and history, under these general heads and in this order; handling each topic reasonably, and finding in each some confirmation of his central argument—the "ethnic unity" of all American tribes. Incidentally, too, he manifests their concurrent humanity. We cannot be too frequently reminded that the Indian "hath eyes, hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions." It is only since his abundant humanness has come to be discerned through the fogs of race prejudice that ethnology has risen to be a competent science; and this discernment comes best by contact.

The author's personal experience stands him in excellent stead, and is given its best foot forward. He was one of Major Powell's party in the exploration of the Colorado River and its great cañon, and had considerable (if not at all intimate) touch with several divisions of the Utes and Moquis. He was also a member of the Harriman outing to Alaska in 1899. These and some other field experiences have given him a sober datum-plane amid the innumerable theories which loom along the horizons of our ethnology. He falls victim to very few mirages, and overestimates few of the shadowy peaks. His book runs a good average level of practical common sense. It mildly ridicules the closeted tendency to find, in every strange architecture or unique artifact, proof of a "mysterious race," or a distinctive culture-stage, or a conclusive token and measure of antiquity. Nor is it superfluous to insist still that the merely empiric culture differences between the Incas or the Mayas and the Pueblos or even the Navajos are of degree and not of kind; that the aboriginal occupation of the New World is of a serious antiquity, and that all theories of migration from the Old World are pure speculation, as yet unclinched by any proof of full modern acceptance.

Between the author's reasonable main contention for the practical homogeneity of the tribes and his personal theory to account for their manifold differentiation, is a considerable step, in which he will have less following. Briefly, he holds that man has inhabited this continent since long before the glacial obsession. The Ice Age, anyhow, was "not more than 5,000 years ago"; and probably only 1,000 years ago the climate even of Yucatan was still seriously affected. The glacial march huddled man into the throat of the Central American funnel; and there, warm and crowded, man came to his highest aboriginal development. The tribes that, by being elbowed off or by natural bent to vagrancy, most slowly receded before the encroaching cold and most readily pursued its recession, remained least civilized, and in general proportion to their remoteness from the Isthmian hothouse. The aboriginal cultures of the whole continent

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

were, Mr. Dellenbaugh believes, poured up through the small end of the funnel. "In Yucatan seems to have sprung the living fountain that watered all the desolation of the New World" (p. 188). Naturally, then, he will none of Morgan's and Bandelier's perception that the Pueblos, some 2,000 miles north from the Mayas, and the Iroquois, 2,000 miles remoter yet, were in effect as advanced as the befabled southern tribes. The adventitious and empiric possession of metals, though it lent the Peruvians and Mexicans a superior halo in the eyes of their despoilers, did not, in fact, indicate an essential difference in culture. Not only has the "Empire of Montezuma" gone its ways—and Mr. Dellenbaugh justly smiles at Prescott's beautiful romance—but it is already full late to hold that the Aztec confederacy was a whit higher in the scale of political organization than the League of the Iroquois. The Pueblos had solved every problem of architectural construction that the Yucatecs had. They were as sound in their theories of foundation, roofing, breaking joints, lateral strain, adaptation of material, defensive site, as Incas, Mayas, or Aztecs. Their only shortcoming was in failure to add the carvings, the stuccos, and the "mosaics" which inevitably so impress us in the "palaces" of Uxmal, Xochicalco, or Mitla. They had no stone-cutting tools—but they made a shrewd tool of cleavage. Ornamentation, too, is a matter of taste as well as capacity; and, with the aborigine, was as beholden to the superstitious as to the artistic impulse. Nor have we evidence whatever that the religious organization of the Nahuatl was a shade more complex than that of the Pueblos, though it was certainly far more abhorrent to civilized standards.

Mr. Dellenbaugh does not attempt to account, in his scale of cultures descending up the parallels of latitude, for the phenomenon of the Incas, 3,000 miles south of the Yucatecs, and with savages intervening, but with a higher "civilization"—if we may take as indices a fully equal social and religious organization, a great superiority in the military arm by invention of the pack-beast, which made the Incas the first American aborigines capable of carrying on an actual campaign, and thereby of giving a vastly greater extension to their "empire" than any other tribe on the continent achieved; an architecture greater in all dimensions; as elaborate stone-cutting, and of incomparably larger stones; the development of mechanical skill to move these enormous masses of rock; and a very notable superiority in metal-working, indicated not only by the far greater richness of the Peruvians in gold and silver, but by the engraving of amethysts and emeralds with bronze tools.

There is always significance in one's choice of authorities. Mr. Dellenbaugh leans most devoutly, perhaps (and, of course, with general profit), upon the Bureau of Ethnology. He accounts Major Powell "the foremost student of Amerindian affairs," a category which the gallant and learned conqueror of the Grand Cañon and organizing genius of the Bureau would himself perhaps disclaim. Quoting with apparent approval Donnelly's 'Atlantis,' R. I. Dodge's subscription-books (inexpert, and often absurd, even in their class), and H. H. Bancroft's anonymous patchwork, and with tolerance Goodman's 280,000-year chronology for the Mayas, Mr. Dellenbaugh's most frequent and most serious dissensions are with Bandelier, Brinton, and Lewis H. Morgan. Cushing and Hodge are hardly consulted, and Dr. Matthews rather perfunctorily. Nor is Fillmore's conclusive illumination of the folk-music of the aborigine assimilated, though quoted. The fantastic theory of the vicuña in the Southwest as a contemporary of man and his possible wool-giver and "beast of burden" (the latter, the vicuña never was, even at home in Peru and Bolivia), is here admitted to counsel. There is no just appreciation of the fact that not more than three aboriginal peoples in the New World had achieved land "transportation." Of the antiquity of the Eskimo sledge, we have no final knowledge, but it had nothing the better of the Inca caravan of llamas or the plains Indian *regua* of wolfish dogs—often 500 in a train, as Benavides noted in 1630—hauling their owner's equipage on the *travois*. There is generic misapprehension of the *repartimiento*, which is here declared to have "placed every Amerind in bondage." Aside from the fact that three-fourths of the Indians of its time never came in contact with the *repartimiento*, nor ever heard of it, the 'Nueva Recopilacion,' for instance, is a better source for learning the true nature of this *encomienda*, or trusteeship, than are the uninspired guesses of the closet historian. The "Gilded Man" is put in Peru by Mr. Dellenbaugh; he fancies an interoceanic strait in old days "along the line of the Nicaragua Canal" (in which Senator Morgan might see the prevision of Providence); and advances a theory that the Mexican teocallis were estufas—or kivas, as he prefers to call them, after another upstart substitute for a word in technical use for over three centuries. Moqui, by the way, is here spelled with the indefensible *k;* while, with a welcome inconsistency, Navajo is written historically, even in quoting titles of Bureau works which employ the odious "Navaho."

It is seldom that a single word can disfigure a book from cover to cover; but here it comes very near to being done. On every page of this handsome and sober volume one's teeth are set on edge by the unspeakable word "Amerind," an inspiration of the Anthropological Society of Washington, for short of "American Indian." With cable tolls at their present figure, there is reason why "the *Independent*, Fulton Street, N. Y.," should become, to remote and hasty communicants, "Indefult." But there is no serious reason why science should acquire a cipher terminology. "Indian" has been a reasonably intelligible word on this continent for some centuries. Even abroad, the class of people who are likely to read scientific books at all do not go far down the page without knowing whether the natives of America or Asia are in question. We are all aware that "las Indias" and "los Indios" were a blunder. So was "America." But it was all some 400 years ago, and we are not only habituated, by now, but willing to forgive. Mr. Dellenbaugh had planned to use "Redskins" for inclusion of all and several the American tribes—and that would have been absurd enough, since the Indian skin is brown, never red—but, learning betimes of this egregious coinage, he has used it exclusively. "Indian" occurs but three or four times in the book, and with apologetic quotation marks. "Amerind peoples," "Amerindian affairs," "Amerind continent," "captured two Amerinds from a party of Arikarees"—these are examples in making a bad matter worse. "Amerind" is perhaps the most extraordinary, and perhaps the most wanton, offence yet to be recorded against the vice of multiplying scientific words beyond need. It is impertinent, in the first place, and in the second it is ridiculous. If the Indian is not an Indian, neither is he an American Indian. He certainly is an American aborigine. Why not call him, then—if one must needs rabbit mongrel words at all, and construct a scientific nomenclature on the scholarly lines of Chinook—an "Amerab"? Or, though not so brief, when one can take it trippingly upon the tongue, "Ameraborig" has almost as Scriptural a twang as that blessed word Mesopotamia.

A book ordinarily so sane would better have omitted the repeated and unrepentant recurrence to Mr. Dellenbaugh's grotesque earlier paper on "The True Route of Coronado." That has been sufficiently ticketed by at least two experts in the case. The lamented Dr. Elliott Coues says (Garcés, p. 514): "This is not simply erroneous, it is preposterous." And Mr. F. W. Hodge (Harahey, p. 30): "In support of this argument towns are made to change their location, tribes their habitat, and streams their courses, in startling manner, while evidence incontrovertible . . . is completely ignored." The itinerary of Coronado from Culiacan in Sinaloa, Mex., to central Kansas, was first defined, almost in full, in some splendid inspiration of Gen. J. H. Simpson. It has since been absolutely established by the documentary and field researches of Bandelier, the esoteric travails of Cushing, and here and there a finishing touch by another. It is now one of the few large things in early Southwestern history which have been definitively delimited; and the identification of "Cibola" with Zuñi, of "Tusayan" with Moqui, of Acuco with Acoma, of "Cicuye" with Pecos, and so on, is as final as anything in American research.

In no wise to be coupled with Mr. Dellenbaugh's ponderable volume, except as another book "about Indians," Mr. Carl Eickemeyer's 'Over the Great Navajo Trail' portends its quality in its title. If there were a Great Navajo Trail at all, it would hardly be traversed in a Studebaker wagon. Rather attractively printed, at author's cost, the book is good-natured, immaterial, and absurd. So far from being "an account of the life, manners, customs, traditions, and industries of the Navajos, with a complete description of the physical characteristics of the country and an historical sketch of the early white settlers, with interesting accounts of their personal characteristics and politics, . . . of value to the students of ethnology and folklore," it is none of these things. The "early white settlers" are not touched. The physical characteristics of the country are not only not "described," they are not even intelligently hinted; and the "account" of the Navajos is of the sort a merchant would mark "uncollectible." Outside of four entirely trivial references to Matthews, not a "tradition" is mentioned, nor a fact of weight. How structurally ignorant of the Navajos the work is, may be fairly inferred from its statement that these Indians are "unaffected by the influences of civilization, or by contact with white settlers," and that they are in "a perfectly natural state." As a matter of fact and rec-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ord, the Navajos are the great standing example, in North America, of a powerful tribe whose vital industries are all derived from civilization. They are now professional and famous stock-raisers, blanket-makers, and silversmiths. Their blanketry, their metal-working, their two million sheep and hundred thousand horses, of course come from their early contact with Europeans—though Mr. Eickemeyer sagely counts their blankets as "evidently traceable to the Aztecs." The Pueblos, on the other hand, though evangelized, still live (as they did in pre-Columbian days) mainly by agriculture with irrigation; their active habit but superficially changed by civilization.

The author's impressions of the Mexican and "American" life of the territory are no less futile. His concept of the Mexican character is pitifully shallow; and in materialities there could hardly be a more sweeping ignorance than (for example) his statement: "No cattle roam at large over the country here, as they do on the plains of Colorado and Texas; and the round-up is unknown." Cattle inhabit here no otherhow than at large; and, for more than a century longer than in Texas or in Colorado, the New Mexicans have been making what all parties concerned took to be round-ups. The excommunicated Penitentes become in Mr. Eickemeyer's hands "an order of the Franciscan Friars." He holds that the Santa Fé Trail was "opened in 1805"; that gold and silver as well as turquoise were mined by the Pueblos before the arrival of the Spaniards; that the Pueblos disprize girl babies and are "very reluctant to divulge their sex"; that the Pueblos are "noted for bead-work," and so on. Despite his dictum, San Mateo does not exactly mean "Sacred Mountain," but St. Matthew. It is not "of black lava," nor is any other mountain in New Mexico.

Of the fifty "half-tones" in the book (all from very amateur "kodaks"), not one is of consequence, and more than 30 per cent. of them are consecrated to the author and his three-horse "outfit." We have him for frontispiece, sejant affronté, arms folded; later, counterpassant on a bale of alfalfa at the wagon-tail, "waiting for a coyote"; montant, beside the ineluctable wagon; statant regardant, shaving himself, and so forth. The book would have made, at best, indifferent "letters" to a "home paper."

THE CALHOUN CORRESPONDENCE.—II.

Correspondence of John C. Calhoun. Edited by J. Franklin Jameson. [Fourth Annual Report of the Historical Manuscripts Committee of the American Historical Association.] Washington, D. C.

The letters addressed to Calhoun extend from 1827 to 1850, when J. H. Hammond expresses his disposition to "kick [the North] out of the Capitol and set it on fire" (p. 1211). But there is a gap from 1829 to 1840 which covers the rise of abolitionism. Texas leaps to the front as the immediate question of prime importance to the South. England's selfish trade machinations for emancipation in Texas are a frequent theme. Duff Green in London keeps Calhoun posted as to the contents of the *Anti-Slavery Reporter*, and gets James Gordon Bennett to lay in a stock of British anti-slavery documents for ammunition on his return to the *Herald* (p. 872). Green also uses the *Examiner* for the ventilation of apologies for American slavery (p. 884). M. P. Norton, writing from Houston, April 29, 1844, predicts that the line between Texas and the United States will form the "*Slave line*" within five years after a commercial treaty with Great Britain. Left alone, he says, we cannot go into another war with Mexico "and leave our families at home exposed to the dangers of a slave population" (p. 952). Hammond, praising Secretary Calhoun for his note to Pakenham on slavery, says his negroes are aware of the opinions of Presidential candidates on that subject, and doubtless of the doings of the abolitionists. He is "astonished and shocked" at this discovery, and fancies a growing insubordination and incendiarism (p. 955). Benjamin E. Green, writing from Mexico, says that that country calculates on internal dissension in the United States over slavery (p. 961). J. Hamilton, at New Orleans, February 18, 1845, believes the immense European immigration to Texas will abolish slavery there by popular vote in five years, and this alone reconciles him to annexation; otherwise, Galveston as a free port would prove a powerful engine for free trade in the United States (p. 1026). R. M. T. Hunter, December 19, 1843, thinks the annexation movement useful "to make an issue with the anti-slavery feeling" (p. 906). And Hammond, in the letter already cited, says, "If the Union is to break, there could not be a better pretext" than annexation (p. 954). "From this time forward," writes Wilson Lumpkin from Georgia, January 6, 1847, "we may expect the Slave question to be the great and vital one, which will override every other question. Our divisions will be sectional" (p. 1103).

On the other hand, from Mobile, November 20, 1847, John A. Campbell deplores the Mexican war as a stupendous folly, and charges Polk with invasion (pp. 1139, 1141). Added territory, he argues, will inure to the benefit of the non-slaveholding States (p.1140). Waddy Thompson, too, December 18, 1847, speaks of "this ill-advised Mexican war," and opposes Mexican annexation (p. 1149). A Quaker doughface, Ellwood Fisher of Cincinnati, tells of two long talks with Clay in the fall of 1847, when the Senator held that the law of nations would exclude slavery from the territory to be acquired, unless Congress instituted it. The only alternative was a decision by the inhabitants—Mexicans opposed to slavery. Fisher was ready with a way out. He believed that Mexicans would not be allowed to vote on the subject (pp. 1145, 1146). Fisher evidently had no such doubts as beset Dr. Nathan Lord, Dartmouth's President, who besought Calhoun for references to authorities in the "argument for the Divine Right of Slavery in general or Negro Slavery in particular," where he himself saw dimly (p. 1168). Calhoun's own view was not dependent on the Bible, any more than was that of his correspondent, FitzWilliam Byrdsall, March 18, 1844, who wrote: "Titles or rights to Slaves are as good as titles to lands; both are creations of human law. Why not have petitions for the abolition of land titles?" (p. 942).

If Calhoun never condescended to make direct acquaintance with those whom R. B. Rhett called "the Zealots at the North" (p. 888), some of his correspondents did, following Duff Green's example abroad. "Lewis Tappan and I are corresponding, and have been for some time," wrote J. H. Hammond, August 18, 1845; but the South Carolinian was afraid of having his part published, lest he be served "as Birney served Elmore" (p. 1048), and Calhoun bade him be cautious about such an entanglement. John A. Campbell, in 1847, got nearer to the adversary (p. 1143). He perceived the schools and colleges of the North to be "tinctured with the stain of abolitionism," not "in the sense that it is applied to Garrison and Phillips, but in a sense that embraces a very large proportion of the population." Garrison and Phillips declare the Constitution a pro-slavery contract, as witness an able pamphlet by the latter in support of this proposition. "Their remedy is to make a *revolution*. Now all this is better to me than the course of those other men who deny your rights or who disregard them while claiming to be the friends of the Constitution." He refers Calhoun to the report of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society at its fifteenth anniversary. "I made it a point to go over the different offices of publication of the Society [meaning the American A.-S. Society] and to examine their publications." Their press is not very active. Their New York office is a poor affair. Their publications are of a low order—tales of cruelty to slaves. "You hear but little of *this sect*. They do not enter much into the general movements of society." What does the work is the persistent condemnation of slavery in pulpit and school, in the oratory and the poetry of anniversary occasions. "The abolitionists profess a revolutionary purpose. They openly promulgate a design to subvert the Union. The other classes of the North are people who perform all the acts of the abolitionists without avowing the same purposes."

This recalls Howell Cobb's comparison, when addressing a Democratic meeting at Portland, Me., nine years later. To the Republicans he said: "The only difference between you and Garrison is—he goes at the question boldly, like a man, and you are sneaking around it. Garrison says your Constitution protects slavery, and he is against the Constitution. Well, I admit that he is foolish, but, at the same time, you are obliged to admit that he is bolder and honester than you are." It recalls, too, Wendell Phillips in 1860 (he was then gunning for Mr. Seward): "The fault I find with the Republicans is that they are such children, that they are such infants, as to suppose that, with their past behind them, and with their future looking out of their eyes, the slaveholder, or the abolitionist either, believes the lies that they call speeches."

The last appearance of the abolitionists by name in this correspondence is in a letter from R. K. Crallé at Lynchburg, July 25, 1849: "At this moment I am sure the leading Editors of the two Parties in Virginia hate the people of South Carolina with a more intense spirit than Garrison, Tappan, or Giddings" (p. 1201). In the same year, J. H. Hammond affirmed that "the discussion of the Abolition question has eased nearly every conscience in the South about holding slaves" (p. 1193). Inasmuch as it was a standing marvel and regret to Calhoun that there should be any such conscience, this charge, even if true, could hardly have seemed either weighty or opprobrious in his eyes.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SOME ASTRONOMICAL WORKS.

The Elements of Astronomy. By Sir Robert Ball, LL.D., F.R.S. The Macmillan Co.

Elementary Astronomy: A Beginner's Textbook. By Edward S. Holden, M.A., Sc.D., LL.D. Henry Holt & Co.

The Reports of the Magicians and Astrologers of Nineveh and Babylon in the British Museum. By R. Campbell Thompson, B.A. (Cantab.). London: Luzac & Co.

No new celestial happening without a new astronomy to match; that is a proposition which the publishers of astronomical texts the past few years have evinced little difficulty in living up to. For many of these books there can exist no demand whatever; but if their multiplication would only insure a crop of earnest, cultured, and painstaking astronomers, they might be given a hearty welcome, as a favorable augury for the future of a science whose problems are expanding with far greater rapidity than the little army of investigators are at present able to cope with. Now it is the philosophy of the science, in an attractive and popular setting, which must be depended upon for replenishment of the ranks of astronomers; rarely do they enter upon their work in mature years—the science must, as a rule, have attracted them in early life. But this philosophy has been almost wholly ignored, except by two or three writers, since Sir John Herschel's time.

Sir Robert Ball's 'Elements' is an example to the contrary. It is in itself an attractive book, and makes the science appear more so through the apt felicity of style of a fluent lecturer, a practised writer, and an expert investigator. That Sir Robert well knows how to put things is evident in every chapter. Many of them possess a charm akin to the fairy tale. Accurate presentation of the prevailing views of living astronomers is rarely sacrificed, and the sins of the author are rather those of omission than commission. His reference to the interior of the sun as non-luminous (p. 43) is far from supported by modern measures of spot luminosity; indeed, Sir Robert, on the following page, appears to contradict flatly this statement by citing the "extraordinary fervor which prevails in the interior." The planetary chapters are the best in the book—the fullest and nearest to date. In especial, those on Venus and Mars are most excellent, with a comprehensive and judicial statement of the observations of Schiaparelli and Lowell, and an analysis of their views as to the physical condition of these planets. The astonishing peculiarity of revolution of Mars's inner satellite is remarked—why not have added the dynamical explanation also? There are timely paragraphs on ascertaining the actual distance of Eros from us, and so of the earth from the sun. Jupiter and Saturn are treated in very rational and philosophic fashion, with an especial tribute to the late lamented Keeler in the clear presentation of his striking verification of the meteoric constitution of the Saturnian ring system. The supposed trans-Neptunian planet is cavalierly tossed into thin air, as if Neptune were the snap end of the whip: "Nor is there any reason for thinking that there are any planets beyond it." A century and a quarter ago, was there "any reason for thinking" that there were any planets beyond Saturn? Readers who expect to find out much about comets and meteors had best buy some other book; for Sir Robert has singularly neglected these interesting bodies. More marked still is the total omission of several very significant subjects in relation to the stellar universe—new stars just now to the fore, the sun's motion in space, the spectra and constitution of the stars, the nebular hypothesis also. And although we are told (p. 180) that the nearest star yet found is 25 billions (English) of miles distant, space is not even taken to add that Alpha Centauri is that star. As a whole, the illustrations are of unusual excellence, being taken from the beautiful series in the archives of the Royal Astronomical Society. The innovation of noting craters of the moon is an improvement. The technical execution, however, of the plates of total eclipses and Swift's comet is a failure well worth remedying in subsequent editions of this entertaining book in Sir Robert Ball's characteristic style.

Might not one rationally expect a sometime director of the Lick Observatory, Foreign Associate of the Royal Astronomical Society, and member of the National Academy of Sciences, to know thoroughly the lesser technicalities of his science? Yet a brief inspection of Holden's 'Elementary Astronomy' reveals the fact that it is not only difficult, inedited, and slipshod, but in several important particulars actually erroneous. To specify in part: (p. 49) the second of the so-called "laws of the diurnal motion" is true for only half of the stars in the firmament; (p. 143-4) the method of getting the screw value of the micrometer is wrong for all stars not located on the equinoctial, and the illustrative example is embellished with two numerical blunders besides; (p. 215) why not have taught the student to make the very proper distinction between gravity and gravitation? At page 305: "Observers [of Mars] are all but unanimous in their report that no clouds are visible over the surface"—a rash misstatement of the fact; Schiaparelli, Perrotin, Pickering, Lowell, Douglass, and others all reporting the practical certainty of clouds. The first named, the Nestor of Martian observers, has kept the planet pretty continuously under observation for more than twenty years. Professor Holden, himself no spectroscopist, regards the spectroscopic evidence of absence of Martian atmosphere conclusive; is not Sir William Huggins's view worthy of more weight—simply that the spectroscope is insufficiently delicate to test this question? No less questionable is Professor Holden's opinion about the canals; and his remarks about their gemination, as due to "fatigue of the eye and bad focussing," are sufficiently disposed of by the fact that all the canals seen at any given time must then appear double, and such is not the case. Again (p. 324), Professor Holden is in error in stating that "it is impossible to make any precise measurement of the diameters of the minor planets," as every astronomer knows since Professor Barnard's trustworthy measures of the larger ones.

Upon consideration of the illustrations, we find them no less deficient and misleading: (p. 27) the unnecessary attempt to illustrate terrestrial longitudes from a figure of the celestial sphere can only confuse the student, because of the unavoidable interchange of directions; (p. 114) the sundial is a fatal agglomeration of carelessness, both the circle being divided wrongly, and the lettering of the graduation reversed; (p. 152) the method of finding a meridian line illustrates the determinant star in its zenithal position, the one place where its use for this purpose would be indeterminate; (p. 302) the planetary terminators can never be circular arcs; (p. 397) even supposing that the moon were not egregiously out of figure, it must have drifted southward into the Pleiades from the direction of the north pole. The frontispiece, the portraits, the lunar map, the planetary drawings made at the Lick Observatory, are, however, excellent.

Following up the excellent work of Fathers Epping and Strassmaier in their 'Astronomisches aus Babylon,' Mr. Campbell Thompson, assistant in the British Museum in the department of Egyptian and Assyrian antiquities, has presented in two fine volumes the reprints in cuneiform characters, almost as if in facsimile, of the original texts of the reports of the magicians and astrologers of ancient Nineveh and Babylon, as preserved in the Museum; with translations of them, notes, vocabulary, index, and an able historical introduction. Faithful transliterations, too, are given; but whether the astronomer, the historian, or the philologist will derive the most from this scholarly piece of work, it is hardly yet possible to say. Certain it is, however, that Mr. Thompson deserves the thanks of all historians of the origins of astrology for this painstaking resurrection of a vast accumulation of highly instructive material from that permanent entombment which is apt to follow its deposition in a great national museum.

Early writers, among whom are Strabo, Ælian, Achilles Tatius, and Diodorus Siculus, indicate with much certainty that astrology formed part of the religious system of the Babylonians, and that it largely influenced the minds of the ancient peoples who dwelt between the Tigris and the Euphrates. So widespread was the reputation of the Chaldeans for possessing magic power that the very name Chaldean became synonymous with magician at a comparatively early date. From Mesopotamia, by way of Greece and Rome, says Mr. Thompson, "a certain amount of Babylonian astrology made its way among the nations of the West, and it is quite probable that many superstitions which were commonly regarded as the peculiar product of Western civilization, took their origin from those of the early dwellers on the alluvial lands of Mesopotamia." Ancient Babylon was open to invasion on every side; and the words of the prophet who could succeed in foretelling prosperity for the nation, or calamity for its enemies, were perforce reverenced with awe. That they were treasured in clay to endure for the ages is the reason why we have them at the present day; and no doubt they served as models for successive soothsayers, who, being politicians as well as statesmen, were by no means tardy in pointing the moral of astrological observations from the indications of political upheavals. Every event, from a national calamity like famine or disaster to the army, down to the appearance of the latest born of an humble peasant, not only was considered seriously, but proved by this high political functionary to be the result of causes already duly recognized. We cite a strange omen from births: "When a fœtus has eight legs and two tails,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the prince of the kingdom will seize power. A certain butcher whose name is Uddanu has said, 'When my sow littered, a fœtus had eight legs and two tails, so I preserved it in brine, and put it in the house.'" Nothing was too great or too small to become the subject of an astrological forecast; and many of them embody elements that it will be impossible for the modern student to explain until the history of the political relationship of Babylonia with her neighbors has been completely unravelled.

The exact physical description of these tablets is not without interest. Rectangular clay tablets they were, varying in size from 1½ by ¾ inch, to nearly three times that size, and generally bearing the sender's name. From remote cities, as Assur in the north and Erech in the south, they were dispatched, probably by runners, or men mounted on swift horses, so that the King was well acquainted with the general course of events in his empire. For more than 2,000 years these records of the Babylonian astronomy have lain buried and forgotten underneath the ruins of Assyrian palaces. The heads of the astrological profession were men of high rank and position, and, according to Diodorus (ii., 29), their office was hereditary. When Assurbanipal, King of Assyria, B. C. 668-626, added to the royal library at Nineveh, his contribution of tablets comprised many series of documents relating exclusively to the astrology of the ancient Babylonians, who, in turn, had borrowed it from the Sumerian invaders of the country. One of these was thought to have been written no later than the time of the great Sargon I., King of Agade, not far from B. C. 3800. With this and less ancient works as a guide, it is clear how the profession of deducing omens from daily events had attained high importance in the last Assyrian empire. The magicians who calculated the months formed a significant section of the Assyrian and Babylonian priesthood, and from the denunciations hurled against them by Isaiah (xlvii., 13), it is evident that they had come to occupy a most prominent place in the hierarchy of Babylon.

While the Mesopotamian astrologers deduced omens from all the celestial bodies then known, Mr. Thompson regards it as clear that the moon was the chief source. In particular its horns were examined with great care, and halos of both moon and sun were fruitful sources for the derivation of omens. Especially was the presence of planets or constellations within the lunar halo significant. Also, the astrologers took the greatest care to observe and record the direction and extent of all partial eclipses; and as the calculation of times and seasons was among the chief duties of the astrologer of that day, it seems to Mr. Thompson highly probable that they were acquainted with some type of machine for carrying along the time. It is probable, says Mr. Thompson, in conclusion, that many of the difficulties encompassing the study of Babylonian magic, astrology, and sorcery, will disappear on the publication of abundant material; so that we may at length obtain a knowledge of the general principles that guided the astrologer in formulating his decisions as to the future, which are known to have exercised a great and lasting influence over the minds of the ancient dwellers in Mesopotamia.

China: Her History, Diplomacy, and Commerce. By E. H. Parker. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Mr. Parker holds up a mirror in which we can see ourselves, as well as the sons of Han. Probably no book yet written on China holds the balance so justly between the Chinese and their critics, and when we think of Mr. Parker's qualifications, we had better give him heed. Twenty-five years spent in a dozen or so of the Chinese ports, journeys extending through seven thousand miles in the provinces and adjoining countries, with residence therein, a scholar's knowledge of the Chinese language and literature, and a strong grip on both the comparative philology and ethnology of eastern Asia, are among Mr. Parker's qualifications. He has read and digested the voluminous Chinese records, and here, in a very condensed form, gives us the result of many years of research and experience. Persistence in this research has strengthened his faith in the credibility of the Chinese annals written since the time of Confucius, but he handles them with the critical spirit of one loving truth above all things. No one could possibly have even sketched the dozen and a half maps included in this volume who had not by long, painful study gained the data on which they are based. At a glance they give one the exact information which the student of China desires.

Mr. Parker's chapters are models of condensed information. His style is a free and easy one, and his reverence for Western traditions and prejudices seems to be no greater than for those of the East. He is, however, almost unconsciously, a Briton to the core, for his convictions on the subject of "British interests" are hardly to be distinguished from those of religion. Without being anti-American, his ideas of the United States and the inhabitants thereof seem rather traditional and inherited than based on observation and reality. His deep sympathy with human nature in general, and his determination to know the Chinese as they are, make this book, not indeed one for popular reading, but a delight to the impartial student. He shows, by pointing out their intellectual approach to a subject, how the ideas of the Chinese have come to be what they are. He is one of the leaders in that newer school of writers on China who, because they have studied and observed widely, show us the striking variations which exist among the Chinese themselves. Indeed, the Middle Kingdom is in many respects one vast republic, in which personal restraints have no existence.

"There is no snobbery in China, though there is plenty of priggishness. Any peasant or green-grocer can study or bribe his way up, and no Chinaman is ashamed of his poor relations. Thus there is a sort of live-and-let-live feeling all around. The fat is there, and the fire is there; it is for each man to burn his fingers or feast withal, as luck and wriggling may have it. There are no passports, no restraints on liberty, no frontiers, no food scruples, no sanitary measures, no laws except popular customs and criminal statutes."

In a word, while China has no political system worth speaking of and no central government worthy of the name, it has a very ancient social system which is the solvent of all elements, native and heterogeneous. To understand individual Chinamen, Mr. Parker tells us that we must ignore petty details, both in ourselves and in them, and try to understand them by first seeing ourselves as the Chinese see us. To them, we—that is, the various white folks of the Western world—are all "barbarians," whose clothes fit tightly instead of being baggy, whose noses are long and eyes deep-sunken, who, instead of an elegant pigtail, have mop-like hair, who eat ox-meat, cheese, and other coarse things, instead of rice and a scrap of pork or fish, and who, because of their strong food, smell strongly. Indeed, it is conceded that the foreigner's chief personal offence against the native's nose is his odor. Furthermore, these strange beings who invade China ogle the women, put on the attitude of a bully, and are prone to violence when misunderstandings occur, besides getting drunk and doing many other strange things. On the other hand, the Western man in the street sees yellow-skinned men with long shoes, women with stumpy feet, and swarms of half-naked children, who yell out appropriate epithets at Europeans.

"These people squat on the ground as often as they sit on chairs; are totally indifferent about air and smells; shovel their food down with chopsticks; are always scratching their persons; have slobbery mouths and plenty of vermin; get the best of every bargain; tell a lie whenever they speak at all; wear paper shoes and baggy trousers; steal everything they can sneak away; drown their babies; smoke opium; practise the most fearful immorality; never wash, etc., etc."

Having thus caught the reflection of the average imaginary Chinaman as he is conjured up in Western minds, Mr. Parker goes on to describe the real Chinaman. He acknowledges that he is a liar, but only in ways and forms different from ours. With our lying we are able to apply the grain (or the bucket) of salt, but John Chinaman cannot see as we see. "He does his lying in a different way altogether; and so we call him a liar. He calls us liars, too, and believes it." Mr. Parker thinks he is not, in matters of truth, so nice and particular as we think we are, but, on the other hand, he is not nearly so hypocritical. A Chinaman is thought to be a thief, yet in all the course of his life Mr. Parker was never robbed of anything, except in an inn, when the thieves stole bed, bedstead and all, leaving him in a secure place. True, he was surprised to find spots on his forks and spoons, and discovered that various underservants had tested the electro, "each on his own account, as a businesslike act." When he would lock up the same electro box, his "boy" said, "Not at all; if you lock it up, some one will mistake the contents for silver and carry the whole box away or break it open; whereas if you leave it open, each thief will be able to ascertain for himself that it is not worth stealing." While Chinamen are always regarded as being dirty, he refuses to call them so, "beyond the ordinary rancidity of poverty all over the world." Not eating such strong food as we do, the Chinese are not ranker and dirtier than we are ourselves, the nastiness being in form rather than fact. He totally denies that the Chinese are ungrateful, praises their fidelity, and declares that "nothing makes a more powerful impression on the Chinese mind than impartial justice." Indeed, this gratitude for kindness often deceives missionaries into the belief that "faith" has been aroused in the Celestial mind. Chinese politeness is not hollow. Its rules, absolutely fixed, save the trouble of thinking, and pre-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

vent the *gaucherie*, or external "sin," in any form. The natural ease of manner among all degrees is something which the "classified" British mind cannot even conceive.

Mr. Parker concedes that the Chinese are cruel; one reason being that the standard of bodily comfort is so low in China that the slightest divergence from it in an unfavorable direction means cruelty. As to mercantile honor, it is so universally admitted that the author says nothing about it, except to contrast it with the low credit of the Government. The question of "morals" he discusses with the broad tolerance of a man of the world. "The depressing spectacle of 2,000,000 old maids in England (the proportion would be 20,000,000 in China)" has no counterpart there, on account of the universal practice of early marriage. Strange as the opinion may seem, the author declares that the Chinese do not treat their children well. The mothers are essentially "spankers"; the fathers do not beat much, reserving their castigations for their wives. As for temperance, it is a Chinese virtue. Drunkenness is so rare that it is not regarded as a vice at all, but rather good form, to get tipsy at a feast. As for industry, it is the ruling virtue of the Chinese from the top of the scale to the bottom. As for handiness, the western "jack-of-all-trades" is nothing to a Chinaman; he can do everything except shave himself, do up his own hair, cure his own maladies, keep off vermin, fight with his fist, manage a steamer, keep military or naval discipline, handle trust money honestly, tell a plain unvarnished story, be punctual, show nerve in times of sudden danger, eat cheese, or tolerate a female "master."

These extracts and suggestions give but a good sample of the author's habit of mind, his fairness, and we may add his marked abilities. His chapters on geography, history, trade routes, government, population, revenue, etc., etc., really contain the distilled essence of what is known about China. He discusses ably the present situation and problems, pleading for more generous allowance to human nature. The text, maps, and glossary present to the student, in much more easy and accessible form, what the two great volumes of Dr. S. Wells Williams's book on 'The Middle Kingdom,' by a less critical method, contains. In this respect, it is hard to praise the work too highly.

The Life and Literature of the Ancient Hebrews. By Lyman Abbott. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1901.

Dr. Abbott's book remarkably reveals the popular change which has taken place in the relative standing of the Bible during the last fifty years. For it is not as if we had here the advance guard of a radical and destructive criticism: the book does not represent the most revolutionary opinions of the later critics. While accepting, as he tells us, "fully, frankly, and without reserve" the modern criticism as opposed to the traditional, Dr. Abbott does this with the reserves and hesitations of a mind naturally conservative and a temper extremely sensitive to popular inclinations. The significant thing, therefore, is that the new criticism has risen so high as a popular opinion as to sweep Dr. Abbott from his traditional moorings, or, at least, to make him drag his anchor far and away from its original bed. Here are opinions which, for all their conservative limitations and regrets, are, as regards the general structure of the Old Testament and the character of its particular books, far more radical than those expressed by Theodore Parker. Nevertheless, they are to-day the comfortable possession of a preacher in good orthodox standing, a favored preacher at Harvard University, who embodies them in Lowell Lectures and in a book which, while exciting little adverse comment in orthodox circles, will commend itself confidently to the Protestant community at large.

Those who go to Dr. Abbott's book expecting to find in it a brief popular introduction to the Old Testament—Canon Driver's 'Introduction,' for example, thrown into a more popular form—will be disappointed. There is much less than there might easily have been concerning the structure of the various books of the Old Testament. Those not before instructed as to the way in which the Hexateuch was put together, and Isaiah and Job, etc., will not be much wiser when they lay down Dr. Abbott's book than when they took it up. It will add even less to the student, and nothing to the scholar, on these lines. If Dr. Abbott's footnote references to Old Testament critics and those imbedded in his text are fairly indicative of the extent of his critical apparatus, it must have been meagre in the extreme. At every turn we miss the names that we expect to find. If there is a single reference to Kuenen, it has escaped our scrutiny. There is one reference to Cheyne touching the Psalms, and that misleading; not a syllable as regards his splendid work upon Isaiah; not a hint that he has discovered lines of cleavage in the Deutero-Isaiah almost or quite as plain as those which separate this section from the earlier chapters. The German works referred to by Dr. Abbott appear to be exclusively those which have been translated.

Canon Driver's 'Introduction' is commended cordially, and, in a list of the Old Testament writings in the order of their composition, that excellent and extremely cautious book is followed in the main. But such is Dr. Abbott's manipulation of his material that in his exposition the comparative frankness of Canon Driver's facts and figures is a good deal disguised. Where dates are doubtful, he has a marked predilection for the earlier of those permitted by scholars who are modern in the most genially inclusive sense of that discriminating term. Moreover, nothing is more conspicuous than the rhetorical recovery of ground which has been critically ceded to the modern spirit. It might be an exaggeration to say that Dr. Abbott is a traditionalist, with a leaning to scientific criticism, rather than a scientific critic with a leaning to the traditional forms. It is, however, certain that his book abounds in survivals of his traditional inheritance. We find him quoting Abraham as if Abraham were an accredited writer of the patriarchal times. Of Job Dr. Abbott writes as if he were himself a Hebrew patriarch, assuring us that the book reproduces the patriarchal society with photographic fidelity.

The arrangement of the chapters does not reflect the method of the Higher Criticism, which, taking the Prophets for its *terra firma*, relates the outlying lands and seas to that as best it can. Dr. Abbott saves the Prophets, presumably because they are the best wine of his feast, until the last, and begins with "Hebrew History," explaining that the difference between Chronicles and Kings, as priestly and prophetic *Tendenz* writings, extends to all the other historic parts of the Old Testament. "Prehistoric Traditions Rewritten" is a less satisfactory chapter. The loose rhetorical expansion of the popular preacher buries the critic out of sight. Not only is the story of Eden treated as an early myth, but abstract ideas are imputed to it entirely foreign to its simplicity, in the same spirit that declares the story of Pocahontas (p. 75) to be "a precursor of the cosmopolitan character, overrunning all lines of race and of religion, which has characterized the American people in its history from that time to this." A chapter on the "Book of the Covenant" (Ex. xx.-xxiii. 8) exaggerates the degree to which that noble fragment speaks of Moses and his time.

Everywhere didactic, homiletic, Dr. Abbott is prone to make the subject of his criticism a stalking-horse from behind which to discharge his favorite weapons at the objects of his severe disapprobation. Consequently, at this point he gets in another shot at the Declaration of Independence, which he holds in particular abhorrence, and to the attack on which he has many times returned. Moses, we are assured, and, with him, the ancient Hebrews, were much wiser than the writers of the Declaration, for they held the source of government to be the divine will and not the consent of the governed. But what was the divine will for them but the projection of their own moral ideal, and what but "the consent of the governed" was the people's acceptance of the divine will as proclaimed by Moses? Dr. Abbott's worst example in the way of dragooning the ancient Scriptures into his service is afforded by his treatment of the Song of Songs. From out this "Drama of Love" an argument is drawn against the larger womanhood of the present time. The ambition to achieve this is compared to the ambition which the Shulamite woman did *not* have to become a king's mistress. The analogue is a daring one, but not happily conceived. The comparison of their wider life to a royal harem is hardly flattering to the women who are bent on widening their sphere, and it will be news to these that they are being "tempted to take ambition in the place of love."

Dr. Abbott's chapter on the "Deuteronomic Code" agrees with the criticism which, since De Wette, has assigned Deuteronomy to the time of Josiah, 621 B. C. He makes nothing of that aspect of it of which Kuenen made so much—its attempted reconciliation of priestly and prophetic elements. Its confinement of sacrifice to Jerusalem, its most significant feature, is not named, but, further on, is made a feature of the legislation of the priestly code, which Dr. Abbott prefers to call "The Canon Law." In his discussion of the relation of Deuteronomy and the later priestly code to actual Hebrew legislation, he quite overrates their character as a mere embodiment of legislation already well in vogue. Nothing is surer than that the construction of new documents with a supposed authority was a favorite method of initiating new legislation, and Dr. Abbott's hesitation to characterize it as "pious fraud" smacks more

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of his personal kindness than of his critical severity. "Some Hebrew Stories Retold" is a chapter that embraces the stories of Ruth and Esther and Jonah. In the former we miss the point of the argument —that, if the great King David had descended from a Moabitish marriage, foreign marriages could not be so dreadful as Nehemiah made them out. The book of Jonah receives the lofty praise which it deserves as a gospel of tolerance, but the alternative narrowness of Esther gets no corresponding condemnation. On the contrary, we read of "the moral inspiration of the story," in painful contrast with Canon Driver's frank disapprobation.

Coming to Job, Dr. Abbott passes lightly over the vexed questions of its integrity and the relation of the prologue and epilogue to the dialogue. The young Elihu, who comes in such a questionable shape, he *neglects as sovereignly as does the Almighty*, who pays not the least attention to his speech. In regard to the crucial passage, "I know that my Vindicator liveth," there is no frank exposure of the popular misunderstanding, but an unfortunate concession to it. "Out of his very despair a hope of immortality is struck." Obviously, the meaning of the passage is that the fleshless Job will be vindicated ere he dies. The exposition of Job's self-defence is warm with cordial sympathy. Neither the Proverbs nor the Psalms are related to the times producing them, as we could wish they might have been, but their character is presented in an excellent and engaging manner. The omission is of a piece with a general aspect of the book, which is what we should least expect from Dr. Abbott's well-known devotion to the evolutionary idea. There was ample opportunity for the illustration of that idea, and it has been little used. The phase of *monolatry* through which the Hebrews passed into monotheism is barely touched. The explanation of this phenomenon is plainly enough discerned in the apologetic purpose of Dr. Abbott's book, which is, he tells us, to show that the results of modern criticism "do not imperil spiritual faith," but, "on the contrary, enhance the value of the Bible as an instrument for the cultivation of that faith." This purpose is throughout the book more dominant than the other which is avowed—to explain the spirit and methods of the new criticism.

The French Monarchy, 1483-1789. By A. J. Grant, M.A. Two volumes. The Macmillan Co. 1900. (Cambridge Historical Series.)

It is seldom that a book which follows the history of a great nation for over 300 years can find a completely suitable title in three words. Yet, thanks to the wonderful symmetry of French development from the death of Louis XI. to the time when, under Louis XIV., the prerogative of the crown overwhelmed everything else in the state, Mr. Grant can express the motive of his two volumes with the utmost brevity. He writes the history of kings and ministers, he traces the progress of the people as it was secured or retarded by royal control, and not until he reaches the end of the Seven Years' War does he stop to consider "The Rise of Opposition to the Absolute Monarchy." On the whole, his attitude towards the Old Régime may be called friendly. The prospectus of the new 'Histoire de France,' edited by M. Ernest Lavisse, says: "Le temps n'est pas encore lointain où l'histoire de l'ancienne France était un sujet de polémique entre les amis et les ennemis de la Révolution." Mr. Grant also refers in his preface to the same controversy: "The French Revolution is often represented as being an attempt on the part of France to sever her connection with the past, and, in spirit and policy and ideas, a violent reaction against all that the monarchy had done." His own attitude is that of De Tocqueville. While he recalls the "dismal corruption" which prevailed under Louis XV., he holds that the absolute monarchy "rendered nevertheless great services to France, anticipating in many points the beneficent work of the Revolution, and in many others preparing the way for it. I have tried to show that the monarchy was, at its best, the maintainer of order, the promoter of national unity, and the protector of the commons against the nobles." The prospectus of M. Lavisse furthermore says: "À présent tous les hommes libres d'esprit pensent qu'il est puéril de reprocher aux ancêtres d'avoir cru à des idées et de s'être passionés pour des sentiments qui ne sont pas les nôtres." Mr. Grant is possessed of the same spirit, and approaches French institutions without showing any prejudices which tend to put him out of sympathy with his main subject, the despotic instincts of an age differing from our own.

In point of selection and arrangement we can commend the skill that has been displayed by Mr. Grant and Dr. Prothero, the editor of the series, to whom some acknowledgment of indebtedness is paid. After having made a careful analysis of both volumes, we can say that the only part of the work which seems at all slighted, according to the general scheme, is the opening section. There is a long chapter on the Italian wars, but the domestic politics of the realm during the same period are passed over rather lightly. However, from the reign of Henry II. forward one has no such criticism to offer. Throughout almost the whole of the work the relative space allotted to local and foreign affairs is very well balanced. Along with several recent writers on French history, Mr. Grant neglects the interesting topic of court life under Louis XIV. and Louis XV. Perhaps we have no more right to complain on the score of this omission than on that of others which could be justified by reference to the author's central design. The scope of each volume in the series is political, and court life may appear to be important only on the social side. But when the ruler is a despot, it becomes as important an element in politics as electioneering is under a democratic system. We could well spare some of the crowded details which Mr. Grant devotes to the endless campaigns of the Bourbon monarchy for a sketch of the daily round at Versailles. Innumerable memoirs furnish the material, and such a chapter would have been a grateful relief from the synopsis of battles and sieges.

The operation of absolute monarchy in France during the long period which lies between Louis XI. and Louis XVI. is a theme so large that we cannot enter upon it here. But it is possible to speak of the two occasions when the power of the Crown was threatened by the rebellious spirit of the nobles. We leave aside the forces which finally brought about the Revolution, and allude only to the Wars of Religion and to the Fronde. Mr. Grant has two chapters on the first of these subjects and one on the second.

To what degree were those nobles sincere who, towards the close of Henry II.'s reign, drew away from the court and formed the party of the Huguenot opposition? Mr. Grant rightly maintains that the contest was not one for toleration but for supremacy. While he sees in Coligny and Du Mornay the fruits of conviction, "it is equally clear from the lives which many others lived that with them it was not so." He gives full weight to feudal insubordination and to dislike of the Guises, but he will not admit that the Huguenot movement, even at the end, was purely aristocratic. "The armies that followed the Protestant leaders were at first themselves Protestant, and, numerous and often poor though the nobles of France were, they did not fill up the ranks. There were even cities—Rochelle is especially mentioned—where the Protestant zeal of the common people was keener and more tenacious than that of the upper classes."

The Fronde, of course, was much less serious than the religious wars. The animosities of Mazarin's age were not so deeply grounded in principles, and the Frondeurs produced no leader who could compare with Coligny, Henry of Guise, or Henry of Navarre. Mr. Grant escapes the danger of letting his narrative centre too much in De Retz, Mme. de Longueville, Condé, and their supporters. Behind the series of picturesque wars and riots, he discerns the general truth that the triumph of the Monarchy was better for France than the triumph of any other force at that time could have been.

> "The nobles were crushed and discredited; Parliament by its Constitution was cut off from the life of the nation; the time of the people was not yet. Their cause was indeed better represented by the centralized Monarchy than it would have been by the States-General; for States-General would have meant at this moment the rule of the aristocracy, and events had thrown into clear relief how little the nobles, even the best of them, cared for the well-being of the people or even for the military security of the State."

Although the plan of this series does not encourage contributors to indulge in many footnotes, one can easily see from allusions in the text and from the quality of the whole work that Mr. Grant has built up his survey on the best special studies. It seems admirably free from serious errors, though we have noticed a few misprints like Louisberg for Louisburg, and there are one or two slips in the allusions to German affairs during the Thirty Years' War. Thus (vol. i., p. 238), Mr. Grant, in referring to the entry of Munich by the Swedes, May 17, 1632, says: "No resistance seemed possible, unless Wallenstein were called out from his retirement. Even his former foes demanded his recall now. The magic of his reputation swiftly collected an army." But Wallenstein had reënlisted in the Emperor's service before Gustavus entered Munich. We also think that Mr. Grant has reduced too much the importance of the part which Julius II. took in the organization of the League of Cambray. Still, the few inaccuracies which we have noticed spring from the desire to compress a large number of facts into the briefest possible

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

space. Mr. Grant's style is unpretentious, but perfectly clear and direct. His book is a valuable one, and swells the number of scholarly histories which are written for popular use.

Amyntas: A Sylvan Fable. By Torquato Tasso. Now first rendered into English [this error is corrected by an inserted slip] by Frederic Whitmore. Drawings and cover by William R. Whitmore. Springfield, Mass.: The Ridgewood Press. 1900. 8vo, pp. 72.

Few persons nowadays care to visit the ancient Arcadian land, peopled with musical shepherds and beautiful shepherdesses, with nymphs and satyrs, which Tasso and Guarini and their followers rediscovered and repeopled, after it had been long lost and uninhabited. It is a strange, unreal country. All is artificial and impossible in it. It has no industries, and nothing to attract the busy men and women of our generation. Most of those who have ventured to enter it have found it intolerably dull. But, for a few, weary of the actual Broadway of common life, it has a certain charm of fancy, different from that of fairyland, but yet akin to it. It is an exquisite sylvan land, with shadowy groves and sunny glades; with soft valleys through which run purling brooks whose banks are enamelled with flowers; while not far off rise the blue mountains on whose fertile slopes the flocks and herds are feeding, and in whose rocky caverns are the dens of the wolves and bears whom the hunters pursue. All around lies the sea, of which glimpses may be caught through the aisles of the forest. Through this fair remote land Love always goes wandering; and sometimes other gods, Apollo, Pan, and even Diana, visit it.

Of this land of fancy and of its inhabitants a pleasant picture and a sufficient description are given by Tasso in his idyllic drama of "Amyntas." This little play appeals not only to the lover of poetic fancy, but also to the student of literature as the best type of the purely artificial work in which the refined but jaded taste of the cultured and corrupt Italy of the later Renaissance found its supreme expression. The artificiality of this work is not factitious, forced, or affected; it is true to the nature of the society of the times, while the perfection of art manifest in its form secures it from oblivion, or from becoming merely an elaborate monument of one of the vagaries of taste.

Tasso was in his thirtieth year when, in 1573, he wrote the "Amyntas" for performance at the Court of Ferrara. Its immediate success was brilliant, and it was already widely celebrated before the first edition was published by Aldo Mannucci, at Venice in 1581. This edition (of which a copy is lying before us as we write) was issued, according to the title-page, *con privilegio*, but apparently not with authority from Tasso himself, for Mannucci, in his dedication of the little volume to Don Ferrando Gonzaga, speaks of the poet as *al presente compassionato*, referring in these words to the fact that Tasso had then been confined for more than a year in the hospital of St. Anne at Ferrara. At any rate, the volume was not revised by its author; its text is incomplete, lacking the important choruses at the end, respectively, of the third, fourth, and fifth acts. It is, moreover, disfigured, like many of the books of the degenerated Aldine press, by misprints so numerous and so serious as to indicate either extreme haste or extreme carelessness on the part of the printer. Better editions soon appeared, and the succession of them is numberless. The little drama remains a much-read poem; its exquisite versification suits its theme, and the current of the verse flows with a melody hardly to be surpassed.

Naturally the 'Aminta' has been often translated into other languages; there have been several English versions of it, but the first to be made and published in America is the one by Mr. Frederic Whitmore recorded above. It is a surprising work to come from a thriving, practical, up-to-date city—for there is nothing in it of to-day. Opening it, one changes the clatter of machinery for the hum of bees, the jangling of the electric cars for the tinkling of the bells of the herd, the roar of the street for the murmur of the wind in the trees. Mr. Whitmore has so imbued himself with the spirit and temper of the original poem, and possesses so much poetic ability of his own, that his version is, in most respects, of unusual excellence. It is not free from minor, easily removable, defects, but its merits are such as to make these blemishes count for comparatively little. We commend his work to the lovers of English verse as well as of Italian poetry. Its charm is enhanced by three illustrations of rare appropriateness and beauty of design.

The Great Epic of India: Its Character and Origin. By E. Washburn Hopkins, Ph.D. Charles Scribner's Sons. 8vo, pp. xviii, 485. (Yale Bicentennial Publications.)

Apropos of the approaching bicentennial anniversary of Yale, and the series of publications which the University is appropriately issuing as a part of the commemoration of this occasion, attention may be called to one volume in the long list of titles, a masterpiece of Sanskrit American scholarship, in its way, and a standard by which American work in such a field may be judged. The title might lead one to suppose that the book contained a literary study of the Mahābhārata, an account of the feud between the Kurus and Pandus that resulted in the most momentous battle of ancient India. Such is not the case; and the sub-title will help to inform the general reader of this in advance. The student of comparative literature will find here the analytic method of investigation and higher criticism applied with remarkable ability to the national epic of the Hindus. To the specialist working in Sanskrit, to whom the volume really appeals, it will prove a mine of information as to the structure of this monstrous heroic poem of 200,000 verses; it contains a vast amount of technical facts bearing upon the composition of the poem, and all presented with great acumen by an able scholar.

The author's main purpose is to show that the unwieldy bulk of the Mahābhārata is a conglomerate mass containing the work of different writers who belong to different ages, and who vary in style, manner, and thought. This view is directly opposed to the synthetic method of the German scholar Dahlmann, who has sought to uphold the unity of the Mahābhārata, to see a distinct purpose and design in its composition, and to regard the didactic side of the great poem as an essential and integral part of it in its inception. In championing the analytic view, Professor Hopkins has brought to bear a careful study of the literature known in the epic, and has shown that parts containing allusions to "post-epical works" must be due to interpolation; and that when studied in connection with the Rāmāyana, or minor epic, the Mahābhārata will be seen to be a collection, lacking an author. The minor epic, on the other hand, will appear to be the product of a definite personality or individual. An examination of the philosophy of the Mahābhārata tends to prove that all the purely philosophic chapters are of later origin. A most elaborate and exhaustive investigation of epic versification leads to a similar view of the composite character of the Great Epic. The painstaking scholar has examined thousands upon thousands of Sanskrit *çloka*-couplets, verse by verse, and type by type, and devoted nearly two hundred pages to this report, which bears out the view that the Mahābhārata is an accretion, not the growth of a single age, but of ages. The nucleus of it is, indeed, the history of the Pandus, but a mass of didactic material has gathered about it with the lapse of time. The composition of this gigantic epic, alongside of which the Iliad and Odyssey are merely ballads in extent, may cover a period, perhaps, of eight hundred years. The older parts may date back as far as B. C. 400; the latest portions may be even as recent as A. D. 400.

Professor Hopkins's contention may be likened to the Wolfian theory of Homeric composition, the Müllenhoff treatment of the Beowulf, the Elohistic and Jahvistic division of Genesis, the Deutero- and even Trito-Isaiah, or the Daqīqī passage in the Shāh Nāmah of Persia; but with a vastly larger field for criticism, owing to the enormous length of the Mahābhārata. The theory, indeed, is even not new for the Mahābhārata, but never before has it been so consistently, so ably, and so clearly brought out in connection with that ancient literary monument. One is almost forced to accept our American scholar's thesis in all its main outlines; and still there may linger somewhere in our hearts a personal sympathy for the school that wishes to make more of the tradition of Vyāsa as the Homer of the Mahābhārata in the old-fashioned sense.

Education in the Nineteenth Century. Edited by R. D. Roberts. Cambridge (Eng.): University Press; New York: Macmillan.

This is the title of a collection of thirteen lectures delivered in August, 1900, at Cambridge before the education division of the Cambridge University Extension Society. The interest of the subjects and the ability of the lecturers attracted large audiences to the lectures, and the volume is of permanent value. Among the topics are: "Christian Work in Public Schools," by Montagu Butler, Master of Trinity, formerly Head-Master of Harrow School: "Infant Education," by Miss Agnes Ward; "Primary Education," by Sir Joshua Fitch; "Secondary Education of Girls, and Girls' High Schools," by Miss Gadesen; "The Teaching of History during the Nineteenth Century"; "Science Teaching in Schools"; "Industrial

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Education," by Sir Philip Magnus; "The Training of Teachers," by Miss E. P. Hughes; "The University Extension Movement," by Sir Richard Jebb; "The Higher Education of Women," by Mrs. Henry Sidgwick, Principal of Newnham College; "The Development of Educational Ideas during the Nineteenth Century," by Professor Rein of Jena.

Dr. Butler's lecture opens the volume. It is significant of the position accorded in England to moral and religious training that this lecture should occupy the first place. As former head-master of Harrow, Dr. Butler is well qualified to treat his theme. He shows at what a low ebb moral and religious influences were in the first quarter of our century, and ascribes the initiation of the great change to Arnold, whose work at Rugby began in 1828. With Arnold, he classes Thring of Uppingham, Vaughan at Harrow, Benson at Wellington; and he shows how generally, in the creation of the many new schools of the present century, the moral and religious ideals of Arnold and Thring have been accepted as correct. He notes, at the end of his lecture, the increasing difficulty of securing as head-masters men who have taken orders, but pleads strongly for the speedy removal of any impediment to their preaching, though laymen, in their own school-chapels; for the Sunday chapel service, with the earnest, practical address of the head-master, seems to him indispensable.

Sir Philip Magnus is well known for his interest in Technical Education. He and Sir Lyon Playfair have been identified with the movement from its very beginning. The services of the Prince Consort were also most important. It is a fact worth remembering that the South Kensington Museum, with the schools connected with it, was due to the profits of the Exhibition of 1851, supplemented by a Parliamentary grant of £150,000. Here began Industrial Training in England.

Miss Hughes's paper on the Training of Teachers is very interesting. The first important date in the history of this movement, she says, is 1828, when Arnold went to Rugby, and University College in London was founded. There is no question as to the importance of these two events, but it is only very indirectly that Arnold's going to Rugby bears relation to the training of teachers. The opening of University College brought, for the first time in England, the privileges of higher education, at a low fee and irrespective of creed, within the reach of all. Miss Hughes warns against several dangers in plans for training teachers:

(1.) The excessive multiplication of centres for secondary training at the expense of high quality of work at each centre.

(2.) The attempt to carry on, simultaneously, general secondary education and training of teachers.

(3.) The attempt to graft foreign systems, unchanged, upon English practice.

The papers from which no quotations have been made are not to be considered as in any way inferior to those from which we have cited passages. All know with what grace Professor Jebb would treat such a subject as University Extension, and no one could better describe the history of the Higher Education of Women than Mrs. Henry Sidgwick. The last lecture, a philosophical survey of the development of modern education in Germany, is by the distinguished specialist, Rein, Professor of Pedagogy at Jena.

The Handy Dictionary of Biography. By Charles Morris. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. 1901.

In volumes designed to commemorate the eminent of all lands and ages, it is a question whether anything is worth while between "Smith, Alexander, 1830-'67; Scottish poet," and some attempt to indicate the nature and value of the man's work. Mr. Morris's 'Handy Dictionary of Biography' aims to hit a happy mean by including only real notables, "whose names are likely to be frequently met with in reading." But much depends upon what one reads; and in default of any fixed standard regulating degrees of eminence, the compiler's knowledge and judgment must determine these. The maker of a text-book on English literature of the nineteenth century, being asked why Robert Browning was not mentioned therein, replied that he was not of sufficient importance. Mr. Morris does better than this, but he is hampered by the discrepancy between his space and his subject. He gives us the most noted names of the past, including all the Roman emperors, but not Giordano Bruno and Vanini. To come nearer home, J. A. Roebling might have been mentioned as an engineer, and Edward Robinson certainly should as a Palestine explorer. Marie Corelli is here, but not "Ouida"; Mrs. Southworth, but not Miss Wilkins nor Miss Jewett; Alfred Austin and Lewis Morris, but not C. S. Calverley. "Special attention has been given," we are told, to recent names, "not to be found in the older works"; yet Hauptmann and Sudermann have not been discovered, nor Gilbert Parker and George Gissing and Harold Frederic, nor Winston Churchill and Mary Johnston. All these and some others here omitted are "frequently met with" of late. The last here known of Secretary Hay is as "Ambassador to England, 1897-'98." Nor is the magnitude of stars to be always judged by their apparent size on this chart. Benedict Arnold gets half as much space as Washington; of the Stevensons, Adlai E. looms larger than Robert L., and almost as big as McKinley. In the seven or eight lines apiece given to Jane Austen and Francis Parkman is no word indicating that they had any special merit or importance. Many notices, as those of Neander, Bushnell, James Martineau, and George Eliot, are strikingly inadequate. Henry James gets some praise, but he who takes this book for a guide will suppose that G. P. R. (just above H.) was full twice as great a novelist.

Mr. Morris is an industrious and experienced compiler, but scarcely one to put a soul behind the ribs of death, or retain very much of what life and spirit his subjects may once have possessed. Criticism or characterization may be found here and there, and usually correct as far as it goes, but scattering and at second (or twentieth) hand. Perhaps most readers prefer that biographical notices in books of reference should be at once dry and sketchy; if so, this work should sell largely. In important matters it seems in the main accurate enough for its purpose, but slips may be detected; thus, William of Orange, on Alva's approach, retired, not "to his principality in France," which was no safe place for him then, but to Germany. Maxentius and Licinius were not insurgents (p. 161), but rivals of Constantine. To call F. D. Maurice "a leader of the Broad Church party" is misleading, since he always protested against the idea of such a party. He led, if one likes, in a school of thought which has never been effectually narrowed and hardened, as he feared it might be, into a party. A book of this sort might do harm if it kept people away from bigger and better books; but for such as want all their biography done by one hand and packed into one small volume, without too exigent a regard to quality, it is perhaps as good as can be expected. Its practice of putting everything in the past tense works queerly as applied to men still alive and active, as when we read that Platt or Quay or Croker "was" long a Boss. Alas, they are still bossing.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Century of Law Reform: Twelve Lectures on the Change in the Law of England during the Nineteenth Century. Macmillan. $2.

Aiton, G. B. The Descriptive Speller. Boston: Ginn & Co.

American History Told by Contemporaries. Vol. IV.: Welding of the Nation, 1845-1900. Macmillan. $2.

Arnold, Sir Edwin. The Voyage of Ithobal. London: John Murray; New York: G. W. Dillingham Co.

Baldwin, J. M. Dictionary of Philosophy and Psychology. Vol. I. Macmillan.

Barbour, R. H. Captain of the Crew. D. Appleton & Co.

Benson, B. K. A Friend with the Countersign. Macmillan.

Berenson, Bernhard. The Study and Criticism of Italian Art. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

Bigg, Charles. A Critical and Exegetical Commentary on the Epistles of St. Peter and St. Jude. Scribners. $2.50.

Boyd, J. H. College Algebra. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co.

Bradley, A. C. A Commentary on Tennyson's In Memoriam. Macmillan. $1.50.

Chambers, R. W. Cardigan. Harpers. $1.50.

Chester, F. D. A Manual of Determinative Bacteriology. Macmillan. $2.60.

Coates, A. T. A Short History of the American Trotting and Pacing Horse. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co.

Conway, Mary M. Topical Studies and Questions in History of Education. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen. 50 cents.

Cooper, J. F. The Deerslayer. Macmillan. 25 cents.

Drummond, Hamilton. The Seven Houses. Frederick A. Stokes Co.

Evans, A. J. The Mycenæan Tree and Pillar Cult and its Mediterranean Relations. Macmillan.

Glentworth, Marguerite L. A Twentieth Century Boy. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Head, F. W. The Fallen Stuarts. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.

Hirsch, Max. Democracy versus Socialism. Macmillan. $3.25.

Index to the First Ten Volumes of Book Prices Current (1887 to 1896). London: Elliot Stock.

Jordell, D. Répertoire Bibliographique des Principales Revues Françaises. Paris: Lamm; New York: Lemcke & Buechner.

Kemble, W. F. Pitted Against Anarchists. Abbey Press. 50 cents.

Kipling, Rudyard. Kim. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Mansfield, A. N. Electromagnets: Their Design and Construction. D. Van Nostrand & Co. 50 cents.

Mason, Caroline A. A Lily of France. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. $1.25.

Michie, P. S. General McClellan. (Great Commanders.) D. Appleton & Co.

Mirick, G. A. Lessons in Elementary Grammar. Macmillan.

Nesbit, E. The Wouldbegoods. Harpers. $1.50.

Newcomer, A. G. American Literature. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co.

Ottley, R. L. A Short History of the Hebrews to the Roman Period. Macmillan.

Paton, L. B. The Early History of Syria and Palestine. Scribners. $1.25.

Phillips, W. A. Modern Europe, 1815-1899. Macmillan. $1.60.

Prichard, K. and H. Kardac. Frederick A. Stokes Co.

Rawlings, Gertrude B. The Story of Books. D. Appleton & Co. 35 cents.

Reed, Eleanor C. The Battle Invisible. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.

Strong, Frank, and Schafer, Joseph. The Government of the American People. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 65 cents.

Sturgis, Julian, Stephen Carlinari. Scribners. $1.50.

Sweeting, W. D. The Cathedral Church of Ely. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 60 cents.

Todd, W. C. Biographical and Other Articles. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.

Westcott, B. F. Lessons from Work. Macmillan.

White, Percy. The Grip of the Bookmaker. R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.50.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MILTON'S POEMS

Edited by Martin W. Sampson, Professor in Indiana University. 1+345 pp. 16mo: 75 cents.

All of the English lyric and dramatic poems, including Samson Agonistes, *are here gathered in a carefully collated and clearly printed text, fully annotated. The edition aims to afford a new and interesting approach to the larger works of Milton. It is the latest addition to this firm's series of* ENGLISH READINGS.

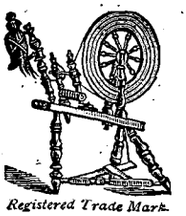
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

NOW READY.

Modern Bridge.

By "SLAM." With a Reprint of the Laws of Bridge, as adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. 18mo, $0.90 *net*. By mail, $0.95.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
93 Fifth Avenue, New York.



Registered Trade Mark.

NEW TABLE LINEN

AT "THE LINEN STORE."

Our Fall stock of fine table linens is now ready, and includes Cloths and Napkins from the best Irish, Scotch, French, German and Flemish looms. We quote below for the medium price goods:

TABLE CLOTHS.

2x2 yds., $2.25 $2.50 $2.75 $4 $5 2x2½ yds., $2 75 $3 $3.25 $4.50 $6 2x3 yds., $3.25 $4 $4.50 $6.50 $7.50
2½x2½ yards, $4 $4.50 $5.50 $7.50 $9 2½x3 yards, $5 $6.50 $8.00 $10.50 $12.00

Larger size at proportionate prices.

NAPKINS.

⅝ size, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00. ¾ size, $2.50 $3.00, $4.00, $4.50, $6.50.

Table linen by the yard, 75c. to $2.50 per yard.
Mail orders will have prompt attention.

JAMES McCUTCHEON & CO.,
14 West 23d Street, N. Y.

The Westerners

By Stewart Edward White

A Story of the Black Hills

"One of the strongest American novels of the year. The book will make a vast impression."—*Phila. Inquirer.*

At all bookstores, - - **$1.50**

McClure, Phillips & Co.
NEW YORK.

A Drone and a Dreamer

By NELSON LLOYD,
Author of *"The Chronic Loafer."*
Illustrated, Cloth, $1.50.

"Essentially American. The aristocrats are never snobs, not even for the fraction of a second. A book well worth reading."
—*Chicago Tribune.*

J. F. TAYLOR & CO., New York.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. | **When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.**

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.
23 W. 42d St., - - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.
Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.
HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP?
Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

Sailing Regularly.
Boston—Liverpool—London.
Immense new steamers. First Cabin **$40, $45, upwards,** depending on steamer. S. S. "Cestrian." Sept. 25; S. S. "Winifredian," Oct. 2; S. S. "Philadelphian," Oct. 9.
S. S. "Caledonian" to London, Sept. 21.
F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

MISS WELDON WILL TAKE SIX YOUNG LADIES ABROAD.
Restricted. Highest References.
Address, for Prospectus of the trip,
MISS WELDON, "The Moorings," Howard, Pa.

AN ENGLISH COMMENTARY ON DANTE'S DIVINA COMMEDIA.

By the Rev. H. F. TOZER, M.A.
Crown 8vo. Cloth, $2.10.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.
Importers of Foreign Books Agents for the leading Paris publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

READ ABOUT SMALL, MAYNARD & CO.'S

A HOUSE PARTY

appearing in the N. Y. *Sunday Herald.*
$1,000 prize for the right guess.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Silks.

Rich Novelties in Evening Silks.

Damas Matelassé, Damas Reps and Tacqueté,
Pekin Reps, Crêpe Damas Tinsel,
Crêpe Lumineaux.

Printed and Embroidered Mousselines.

Velvets.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and **Dickens'** and **Scott's** Novels. Thin paper. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and only ½ inch thick. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Prospectus free on request.
THOS. NELSON & SONS,
37 East 18th St., New York.

LIMITED EDITIONS
of Standard English and French Authors.
On receipt of postal card specimens of paper, type, illustration and binding will be sent.
KNIGHT & BROWN, 150 Fifth Ave., New York.

Have You Read "A Gentleman Player,"
by Robert Neilson Stevens?
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED